THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For APRIL, 1809.

The Fourth Number.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. The evident advantages which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, *needs only to be mentioned, we conceive, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

The Answer to the Enquiry on the Origin of drinking Healths, *arrived too late for the present Number.*

The Letter from a Painter to an eminent Physician, *could not be admitted this month for want of room.*

The projected Titles for New Musical Compositions, are received, and shall be inserted in our next.

We regret that, from the press of matter, we were under the necessity of deferring the interesting letter of J. H. R. *dated Halifax.*

The figure and description of the Canadian Mus Bursarius, *are likewise omitted this month for the same reason, but shall have a place in our next.*

Juninus *has our best thanks for his numerous and ingenious communications on the Arts, which, we assure him, we appreciate very highly.*

Hints respecting Women's and Children's Clothes catching fire, are reserved for a future Number.

The author of Canadian Incidents *is informed, that we cannot pledge ourselves for the insertion of his story, till he favours us with the continuation.*

Orlando's *lines shall appear in our next, and we request his further favours.*

The Unfortunate Mother *shall also find a place in the ensuing Number.*

S. B. Frome's *favours are received, and shall be duly noticed.*

Angelica's *beautiful lines on the faded* Pensée *unfortunately arrived too late for the present month, but shall be given without fail in our next publication.*

Homo *is informed that the* Intellectual Compass *shall have an early place.*

Mr. Cramer's *new work,* Studio per il Piano-forte, *reached us too late to have a place in the Musical Review for this month, but shall be noticed in our next.*

We acknowledge the receipt of J. Harriott's poem, and of many other valuable pieces, which shall all appear on the 1st *May, either in the* Repository, *or in the* Poetical Magazine, *the prospectus of which accompanies this Number.*

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——The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

HISTORY OF THE USEFUL AND POLITE ARTS.

(Continued from page 136.)

ARCHITECTURE OF THE BABYLONIANS AND PERSIANS.

TASTE and the arts were known in Egypt before they penetrated into the regions bordering on the Euphrates, where Babylon was the source and center of civilization. The ancient historians speak with admiration of several monuments of Babylonian architecture ; Herodotus, in particular, extols, as an eye-witness, the prodigious size and magnificence of the temple of Belus. According to his account, it was built in the form of a pyramid of very great extent and height, containing a large temple below, and a smaller in the upper part. This form and disposition perfectly correspond with the style of architecture which was introduced subsequent to the period of subterraneous temples, for Indian pagodas, and which still prevails in those countries.

As the country round Babylon, to a great distance, has neither timber, limestone, nor quarries of any kind, the Babylonian edifices were constructed only of bricks cemented with bitumen, and therefore were far inferior in durability and skill to those of the Egyptians : the columns too, in the former, were nothing but the trunks of palm-trees. But it was this very want of large stones for building that occasioned the invention, by the Babylonians, of the art of turning arches, which was unknown to the Egyptians. The principal decorations of the Babylonian edifices were cast of

brass and other metals; and according to the testimony of the ancients, that nation was extremely skilful in the art of making those ornaments.

As time has destroyed all the monuments of Babylonian art, we are unable to form any opinion of the taste and style of that nation in architecture, except from such vestiges as are yet left in the ruins of Persepolis. Diodorus Siculus informs us, that the palaces which Cambyses erected at Susa and Persepolis, were constructed by Egyptian workmen, whom that monarch carried with him to Persia. As, however, the remains of Persepolis exhibit not the slightest resemblance to the Egyptian taste and style, as it is, moreover, extremely probable that the arrangement and decoration of the Egyptian edifices were the province of the priests, it is but reasonable to suppose, that the plan of the buildings at Persepolis, as well as the taste and composition of their decorations, were the invention of the Babylonians, though Egyptian workmen might have been employed in the construction. This conjecture is so much the more probable, since the former were unacquainted with the art of hewing hard stones and raising great weights; but, on the contrary, their skill in designing and in the luxury of decoration, had, in the opinion of their contemporaries, attained the very acme of perfection.

The ruins of Persepolis display a grand and, in the highest degree, magnificent plan, which consists of several well adapted divisions. The columns in this edifice are all, after the manner of the Babylonians, of extraordinary height, and very richly ornamented, and the pedestal is surrounded with leaves. The upper extremity of the shaft terminates in a kind of calyx, on which rests an entablature of a round form: upon this lies a camel, whose back probably supported the roof of the structure.

A high spirit, the consciousness of power and wealth, a love of magnificence, which manifests itself in boundless expence, a fertile fancy, and skilful execution, are as evident in the remains of Persepolis, as the character of tasteless profusion, and the want of all relish for that art which, though it strives to enhance the value of objects by richness, seeks at the same time to gratify, by its ornaments, either the understanding or some noble sentiment.

IV. *Of the Architecture of the Phœnicians and Israelites.*

The arts, sciences, and civilization, had penetrated to several nations seated on the shores of the Mediterranean, long before the period of the Persian conquests. At the eastern extremity of that sea, in the neighbourhood of Egypt, in a barren country, but admirably situated for navigation, arose the small commercial state of the Phœnicians, whose citizens not only promoted the introduction of the arts and sciences among the contiguous nations of Asia, but likewise paved the way to their subsequent flourishing state in Greece and Italy. That this people had made a great progress in the arts, and especially in agriculture, is sufficiently attested by the works of the ancients: but of the monuments of their architecture, nothing has been transmitted to us but the imperfect de-

scription given in holy writ of the temple and Solomon's palace.

Solomon's temple was a bold and arduous undertaking. In order to lay its foundation, it was necessary to carry away the summit of a hill, and to encompass the whole hill with a wall 3,200 feet in circumference, of which, after so many devastations, some ruins still remain. The temple itself consisted, after the manner of the Egyptian temples, of a double edifice, with a hall and courts in front, the latter of which were surrounded with buildings. All these buildings, according to the account given in the Bible, were very richly ornamented, with respect both to the materials and the workmanship. In the temple, as well as in the palace, the columns and coverings of the beams were of cedar, and decorated with ornaments of brass gilt, among which the palm branch and pomegranate are particularly mentioned.

The structures erected by Solomon were incontestibly the most important works of Phœnician and Egyptian art; for Solomon maintained a connection with the latter kingdom also. They indisputably surpassed the Egyptian edifices in splendour and profusion of curious ornaments, as well as in richness of invention, and were inferior to very few in magnitude and solidity. In them, too, was combined all that a love of magnificence and the fertile imagination of the East, seconded by the skill of an ingenious people, and a people expert in the mechanical and fine arts, are capable of producing. But the time had not yet arrived in which the art was to attain its high destination, that of affording pleasure to the polished mind.

V. *General Character af the Architecture of the Ancients.*

In all the regions to which the arts had hitherto penetrated, man groaned beneath the iron yoke of despotism, and the faculties of his mind were bound in the chains of despotism. The authors of Oriental despotism were all, it is true, philosophers and benefactors of the human race, but who, from the faculties, mental and corporeal, of the Oriental nations, had no milder method left to reduce their uncivilized contemporaries under the beneficent yoke of civil institutions and laws, than by endeavouring to avail themselves of their weakness and ignorance for that purpose. But the very laws of nature decreed that all these states should fall short of the great object of social union, the ennobling of the human race, by means of a legislation which can only subsist by delusion, and whose primary maxim it is, to cramp the intellectual powers of the people by the shackles of superstition, and to paralyze all the energies of the soul, in order to procure the sanctity of the altar and the splendour of the throne that blind and unlimited respect, without which the whole fabric of Oriental government would crumble to pieces in an instant. Such being the general character of the sentiments of these nations, the arts among them could never have any other object than that of operating by an ostentatious display of power and opulence, on the crude feelings of an ignorant people, and of exciting its astonishment. Neither had genius and industry any more noble scope than to obey the caprice of ambition, vanity, and debauchery.——*(To be continued.)*

INTRODUCTION TO SOME OBSERVATIONS ON THE ARTS.

Thursday, Feb. 2, 1809.

Mr. Editor,

I feel an awe on my mind now that I take up my pen for the first time, the chance being so much against untried individuals having the requisites and the knowledge for challenging success, in so arduous a task as that I have proposed, of communicating interesting and correct intelligence in the various arts. I feel like a performer on the stage just after the music has played three times, the bell rung, and the curtain drawn up, amidst the dazzling of lights, surrounded by an awful silence, and before well informed minds and enquiring eyes, when first appearing to personify a principal character. If the God of nature has been pleased to endow me with a sufficient portion of genius, to sustain the part of a public writer with credit, if that great being has given me a heart to speak to the heart, and a soul desirous not to wound or give offence, I shall be able to go on with success. But to be eminently gifted with abilities and goodness, falls to the lot of but very few; and, as I observed, Mr. Editor, the chance is so much against an untried individual, that it is almost like adventuring for the 1000 tickets in the present lottery; but if I should prove a blank, I shall bear no more ill will to any one on this account, than is generally borne to the clerk at the office, who, from his book of numbers, first conveys doleful intelligence. I will depart to my obscurity, as I observed, without any ill will; and as the secret that I have attempted to write is entirely in my own mind (it is a whim now not two days old), my real name, on this account, shall never be known.

I will not degrade my virgin pen (an appellation which I am justified in using, as it is the first time I have tried it) with the very commonplace compliment to my country and the present age, of their being superior to other countries, and to other ages, in the polite and unpolite arts, because I know it is not true. On the contrary, we are inferior to many other ages, and to some other countries, in almost every art that is practised, and in every department of almost every art. As you profess, in your plan, to give intelligence and instruction to uninformed minds, it would much contribute to that end, if we were to take a view of the claims of former and present professors of general arts, by which at the same time what I have advanced may be proved, and students informed, in a very little time, what names have the best pretensions to pre-eminence. Here I would observe, that it is very far from my wish to degrade my country, or to wound the feelings of those whose situations in life have made them candidates for public favour, or of other individuals. Were I gifted with an inexhaustible fund of humour, I would rather conceal my talent entirely, than bring names before the public eye for sport or contempt. I am the more inclined to this general review, because, as I observed before, we are so continually flattered by writers of the present day, with our pre-eminence in almost every art. Perhaps some reason for their doing it is, because they are more eager to praise than to examine.

Now to begin. First rises to our mental view, SHAKESPEARE—thou uneducated child of nature, what are our dramatic powers when compared with thy exertions? like walking-sticks to the Monument. Or learned Ben, what are we to thee? Which of us can charm the mind, or extract the tear, like Otway, Lee, Southern, Rowe, Lillo? or hold the mirror up to nature, like Congreve, Dryden, Farquhar, Wycherly, Ramsay, or old Colley Cibber? I know I have not mentioned Beaumont, Fletcher, Massinger, D'Avenant, Addison, Steele, Vanbrugh, and many others with whom we cannot contend; because I mean to be very general, and to omit many. And to the honour of the fair sex of former times, we cannot contend with some dames whose eyes have been long shut; such are, Mrs. Behn, Mrs. Centlivre, Mrs. Sheridan, and old Mrs. Kitty Cockburn. The most potent competitor we have against the former, seems to be Mrs. Sheridan's son, Richard Brinsley Sheridan; of the latter, Mrs. Cowley and Mrs. Inchbald. On the stage, what are we to Betterton, Booth, Wilks, Garrick, Barry, or Henderson? or in the comic line, to Quin, Shuter, Weston, Edwin, and Parsons, not forgetting Tom King, tho' last, not least? Among our present theatrical heroines in tragedy and comedy, it is hard to give a decision: perhaps to Sarah Siddons and Dolly Jordan the crowns must be awarded, as queens in these departments. The most powerful rivals of the former, were Mrs. Betterton, Mrs. Bracegirdle, the first Mrs. Barry, Mrs. Oldfield, Mrs. Clive, Mrs. Cibber, and Miss Bellamy; of the latter, Nell Gwynne, Mrs. Mountfort, Miss Peggy Woffington, and Nan Catley. We have now no Milton, Cowley, Prior, Pope, Swift, Addison, Thompson, Shenstone—I was going to write, nor a Goldsmith—nor unknown lad, like your unfortunate immortal Chatterton, at the age of eighteen years, by an untimely death, so early lost. I will not pass you, ill-fated youth, without introducing some lines that I have somewhere seen:

" Behold, ye Muses, see your favourite son
" A prey to want ere manhood has begun;
" That bosom you have fill'd, with anguish torn,
" That mind you cherish'd, desert and forlorn!"

Nor—Falconer (so feeling to the tugs and pangs of love), nor thy untimely death!

In novel writing we cannot equal Defoe, Fielding, or Richardson: who nowadays brings to our acquaintance such girls as Clarissa Harlowe, Pamela, or Sophia Western? And Mrs. Sheridan's Sidney Biddulph is above our reach.

But, Mr. Editor, we ought not to be disheartened, because our age and country are overpowered by a great many ages and countries. We have the chance of genius in common with past and future ages and other countries——But so it is—it does not happen that the most surprising geniuses are at present passing on the stage of life, or that the great Father of us all has placed the greatest proportion of choice spirits on our foggy island. Some persons are so selfish and inconsiderate, that if they had four tickets in the state lottery, they would anticipate the possession of most of the capital prizes.

But to proceed to *painting, sculpture*, and *architecture*. In the

higher departments of painting, what have we at present in this country to compare to the great works of the sublime Buonarotti, the poetic Julio Romano, the graceful Raphael, Corregio, and Parmegiano, the elegant taste or the learning of Annibal Carrachi and Poussin? In speaking of painters, I might mention the glowing tints of Titian, the silvery tints of Guido, the high-finishing of Gerard Douw, Vander Heyden, Denner, John Van Huysum, and Vander Werf; the lightness of Rubens, the effects of Carravaggio and Rembrandt. In portrait, how inferior are we to Titian, Giorgione, H. Miers, Rubens, Vandyke, Velasquez, More, Frank Hall, Rembrandt, Lely, Kneller, or our late countryman, Reynolds! In landscapes, to Claude, and a long list of the Dutch and Flemish painters! In comic painting, how very far behind are our living artists, when compared with Hogarth! The Caledonian youth* bids fair to be the next in rank to him, though their styles are not quite alike. Some of Bunbury's efforts, though only sketches, class him next, but at a great distance.

In *sculpture*, we can produce nothing equal to Le Sueur, Cibber (father to Colley Cibber), Gibbons, Roubillac, Schumaker, Rysbrack, or even to Read and the elder Bacon; nor to Bernini, or many other names on the Continent.

In *architecture*, what are we to Palladio and a long &c. &c. in Italy, France, and other countries; or to our own Inigo Jones, Christopher Wren, or even Vanbrugh.

In *engraving*, can our prints gain the palm from Andran, Edelinck, Drevet, Maroon, or even Balechou, Beauvarlet, Le Bas, or Volpato? Can our engravers cut the copper as clean as Wille, or his pupil Bervic? or for neatness and delicacy, make portraits like Fiquet, or equal what has lately been engraved by Morghen or Schmid?

I would here take a crown of laurel and bind it on thy brows, Raphael Morghen, as the best engraver that now practises the art. Bartolozzi is the most powerful contender with the great master for that honour; but he is now very old (this year 81), and, it is said, is following the fortunes of his friend, the Prince of Brazil, in South America. As I aim at brevity, I was going to omit the names of Woollett, Ravenet, Ryland, Strange, and the great landscape engraver, who is no longer to be equalled in that department, Francis Vivarez; and also Sherwin, who, a few years ago, died in the prime of life; who, for drawing, was almost equal to Bartolozzi, his master, and for freedom, is one of the best engravers that ever existed.

Mr. Editor, I can't go on for want of paper; I have not got another sheet in the house: when I go out to get some, I will put this sketch in your box. If you approve of the idea, as conveying instruction in the arts, it may be easily connected and enlarged, so as to bring in a variety of names, which being very general and short, may furnish a paper interesting and beneficial to students. I propose to sign what I write JUNINUS.

* Wilkie.

We are sorry that we have not been able to allow more room for the ingenious and eccentric author of these observations, as we have already upwards of twenty of his letters in our possession.

MUSICAL QUERY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE REPOSITORY, &c.

Sir,

Permit me to avail myself of the respectable channel of your Magazine, to obtain some information respecting an interval of our diatonic scale, from any of your musical readers, who may be competent and kind enough to satisfy my enquiry. My hopes of meeting with attention to my request, are the greater from perceiving your *Repository* honoured with contributions from a quarter to which not only the theory of music, but almost every department of human knowledge are infinitely indebted. My question is simply this:

What proof is there for the assertion in several theoretical works on music, that four fifths of a musical string will sound the third major of the same string when open?

I am aware of Tartini's experiment; but since, by calculating the third major, by means of the intervals of as many fifths from the primary sound, as will lead to it, the fraction of $\frac{64}{81}$ is obtained, which is less, by $\frac{4}{405}$, than $\frac{4}{5}$; it may be questioned whether a monochord, and its apparatus for stopping the string, may be of so nice a construction as to indicate truly the distance from $\frac{64}{81}$ to $\frac{64}{80}$ (or $\frac{4}{5}$) and further, supposing that to be practicable, whether the ear can be sensible of the difference.

Your's, &c.

Philophonus.

March 8, 1809.

LETTERS FROM ITALY.

LETTER III.

Naples, April —, 1802.

Dear T.

This delightful city, with its heavenly environs, so strongly gains every day on my favour, that, notwithstanding my ardent wish to return to old England, and to all that is dearest to me, I fear I shall never be able to quit Naples without sincere regret. Miss Parthenope must indeed have been a lady of great judgment and refined taste, to select so eligible a situation for settling her colony in, after she had eloped from the rigorous treatment of her Thessalian papa; her choice is even superior to that of Madam Dido, another run-away princess, who contented herself with the parched sands of Barbary. How different the elopements of those heroic ages from the amorous flights of our times! The breach of the social compact would then be atoned for, by the establishment of rising colonies; whereas, nowadays, the aggregate results of all the love-trips upon record, from the origin of the functions of the cyclopean priest to the present time, would scarcely furnish the numerical complement of *one* colonial settlement.

I have often wondered how so gallant a man as Æneas could pass within sight of this place, without giving even a call to the fair Parthenope; or why, if he did such a

thing, our friend Virgil should be silent on the subject; and I shrewdly suspect the latter to be the fact. The pious hero, no doubt, paid his respects *en passant* to that princess, and perhaps took French leave of her, as he did of the Tyrian lady; not at the instigation of a Cupid *en masque*, but because his prudence suggested him, that if he listened to the pressing invitations of those lovesick maids, and married one or the other, he might indeed become the husband of a queen, a kind of appendix kept for posterity's sake, but not king in his own right; a wish which had been the *primum mobile* of all his peregrinations. He therefore declined all connection, or at least all matrimonial connection, with these petticoat governments, and steered further northward, in order to———.

But no! let him steer on, I know you will think I have steered long enough out of course for the sake of this classic digression, or rather rhapsody; for to give it the former appellation, at the very outset of the epistle, would be as bad as beginning a letter with a postscript.

How you will envy me, dear T. when you read the description of my head-quarters. If it is true, that a Frenchman once exclaimed, "Paris is the capital of Europe, and the *Palais Royal* the capital of Paris," I may well say, Naples is the loveliest city in Europe, and the habitation of your humble servant, on the top of the Infrescata, the loveliest spot in all Naples. In front an extensive garden, in the gayest vernal attire, with several stately orange trees just ready to blossom; and backwards, a panoramic view, far surpassing the magic scenery of Claude's poetic pencil. From my pillow I often behold, in the cool of the morning, the thin aerial fume issuing from the crater of Vesuvius; and the varied and extensive prospect from my window, of the city, the bay, villas, gardens, and a wide tract of a fertile and well cultivated country, bordered by a distant chain of mountains, surpasses the powers of description. Add to these local advantages the kind offices of one of the most good-natured families upon earth, who seem to make it their particular study to anticipate my wants and wishes, and you will agree with me, that I have been fortunate in procuring all these excellencies at the moderate price of ten ducats (about two guineas) per month, the rent which I have agreed to pay them.

This family may be called truly patriarchal, in as much as it is composed of four successive generations under the same roof: the great-grandfather and great-grandmother, the grandfather and grandmother, the father and mother, and the children of the latter, the eldest of whom is five years old, and both mother and grandmother in a family way. I had almost forgotten the pretty Donna Luisa, though last, not least in our estimation; for she cooks my dinner and prepares her maccaroni as exquisitely as any you can eat at Brunet's.

Don Michele, the grandfather, is the leader of this numerous band; a man of formal address and pompous civility, one of those sententious characters that delight in the harmony of their own talk.

He daily renounces his *siesta*, in order to keep me company at dinner, where it is in vain to beg him

to join: "*SAGGIO il mio dovere, Signor mio, AGGIO pranzato**," is generally his reply to any invitation of that kind. He is perfectly contented when he sees me enjoy my dinner, and the least want of appetite causes him real uneasiness. On such an occasion, which unfortunately occurs more often than I could wish, he generally launches out into a violent philippic against physicians; the burden of which is, "Believe me, good Sir, you'll never be well till you throw your bottles and pills out of the window. How can a man of your sense and understanding doubt for a moment that it is all a farce and imposition?" To contradict him on this, or indeed any other subject, would only elicit an endless train of tedious argumentation; whereas a "*lei dice bene, ma.....*," and shrugging up my shoulders (a favourite Italian gesticulation) persuades his self-complacency, that the superiority of his reasoning is unanswerable. He then enters upon the news of the day, and there his communications are doubly entertaining in a city where one wretched newspaper only is printed twice or thrice a week, and that containing but a few indifferent extracts from other foreign journals. Through my friend Don Michele, therefore, I obtain the earliest notice of oratorios to be performed in any of the numerous churches, of a nun's taking the veil, of the plays or operas to be represented, of the arrival of any of our ships of war, &c.

In this place, a lover of harmony need be at no expence to hear excellent music very often. Scarcely a day passes but one church or other has to celebrate some festival, saint's anniversary, or other important holy rite, where music is an essential requisite; and fond as I am of sacred music in particular, I have hitherto missed few opportunities of that kind. In almost every instance the performers, both vocal and instrumental, were of the first-rate abilities, and the composition, whether ancient or modern, truly sublime; but frequently also the pleasure I experienced was alloyed, or rather destroyed, by sensations of disgust, felt at the sight of eunuchs employed in the execution of these sacred concerts. Among all the potent engines which the Catholic church has called in aid of the adoration of the Supreme Being, music, from its powerful and direct influence on our hearts and feelings, and the sublimity of its nature, deservedly claims the first rank. But, surely, the shrill and unnatural strains of these unfortunate beings, can add nothing to the solemn harmony of divine song; on the contrary, their employment debases that heavenly science, their presence contaminates the hallowed temples of the Almighty, and their introduction into a place of worship, bespeaks a most blasphemous and preposterous refinement of modern taste. The truth of this observation was fully acknowledged by that worthy pontiff, Clement VIII. when he issued the most positive prohibition of so inhuman and impious a custom: but such is the ingenuity of vice, that means were soon devised, and are still practised, to elude the injunctions of his philanthropic decrees, without infringing the letter of the law. To name them would only

* I know my duty, dear Sir; I have dined.

sully my pen, which has already dwelt too long on a subject displeasing enough to every friend of mankind, without any further addition of colouring.

Let us at once, dear T. turn to the verdant groves, the smiling gardens, and the rocky recesses of the lovely mountain of Posilipo, the beauties of which have so justly been celebrated by many writers of antiquity. It forms in a manner a natural wall of defence to the whole of the north-western and western parts of the city, and terminates in an abrupt promontory, fronting the south. The tranquillity and pleasantness of its situation had rendered it to the wealthy Romans a place of resort, no less fashionable than the barren and sandy shores of Bajæ. Cæsar, Lucullus, Pollio, Virgil, Cicero of course, and many other great public characters, possessed here magnificent villas, of which some scattered fragments still remain. No wonder, then, if Posilipo, from its classic celebrity and the beauty of its situation and prospects, has become a favourite haunt of mine; so much so, that my horse, when left to its free agency, regularly carries me from the Infrescata, through Uomero, over the charming path which winds along the broad spine of the mountain, to the romantic village near the cape. The Uomero, in fact, forms part of Posilipo, and on its summit rises the splendid palace of Prince Belvedere, with its noble gardens. The latter are particularly interesting, on account of the many exotic and tropical plants which here thrive in the open air. It is in these gardens I saw a few days ago, for the first time in my life, the bull-rush *papyrus*, not indeed in such abundance as it once grew on the marshy banks of the Syracusan Anapus, or on the borders of the lake Menzaléh in Egypt, but sufficient to gratify my curiosity. Some of the stalks being near decay, I begged and obtained one of them; and the inclosed letter for Miss ——— conveys to her some anapæstics (as tender as they would flow), written with a reed and *atramentum*, in antique characters, on papyrus-paper of my own manufacture. Make her truly sensible of the value of this classic treasure; tell her it is a *fac simile* of one of Marc Anthony's love-letters to the Egyptian queen; assure her that the Royal Society would gladly have received it, that the British Museum would have hung it up in a frame in the library window. Small as the specimen is, it has occasioned me infinite trouble and vexation to produce thus much. In order to prepare it as nearly as possible according to the directions of Pliny, I was, in the first instance, under the necessity of going down to the city, to consult, in the public library of one of the convents, the natural history of that writer. I then set to work, divided with my razor the pith of the rush into small slips, and having placed them close to each other, in two layers, longitudinally and transversely, put the tender fabric between the Æneid and a breviary of my landlord's, and for the sake of stronger compression, consigned the whole to the gravitating power of .... But here my pen refuses its office! How shall I describe the agony I felt, when, on my return from a long ride, I missed my treasure, and

learned its woeful fate. Benedetto, the successor to the infatuated Don Giuseppe, had arrived from town with my medicine just in time to saddle my horse for this unfortunate ride, and I was scarcely out of sight but he and Donna Luisa set about cleaning the rooms, making the bed, &c. Whether it was owing to that instinct of female regularity which considers books and papers placed any where but under lock and key, as mere litter; or whether the pious pair felt indignant at the sight of their manual of daily devotion being subjected by a heretic to the action of a bedpost; or whatever else may have been their motive, they had separated and removed my whole apparatus, and consigned the papyrus literally to the dust.

Benedetto had my hearty maledictions for his stupidity, and I am afraid poor Luisa felt some of the effects of my first irritation: for this I begged her pardon, when my passion had given way to sober reflection, and I considered that the remnant of the stalk, which I had intended to bring with me to England, was sufficient to produce a second specimen. I forthwith made another attempt, and succeeded to the full extent of my wishes. Its colour, as you will perceive, is of a light brown; but this, I apprehend, is rather the fault of the substance itself than of the manufacture: at least an Arabian manuscript on papyrus, which I have seen in the *Regii Studii*, is full as dark in hue; and, except a greater degree of smoothness, probably arising from a more perfect mode of pressure, in no respect superior to my preparation.

But to return to Posilipo: many of its gardens are still inclosed by ancient masonry; and along the road from the Uomero, I have with pleasure and surprise discovered a considerable extent of antique garden walls, which evidently were built for the same purpose they now answer. A *garden-wall of eighteen centuries standing* surely must be deemed a convincing proof of the superiority of ancient building: nor can there be a mistake as to its age, the reticular junction of the stones being a sure criterion of antiquity. This mode of placing the stones, not in parallel rows, like the moderns, but in a diagonal direction, with one of the four angles downwards, like the ace of diamonds, has probably assisted the durability of the fabric.

The sight of a large square of white marble at a trifling distance from the main road on this mountain, excited my curiosity some days ago. It contained a modern Latin inscription of great length, which for its singularity I would send you, but I wish to save postage. The traveller is desired to pause, in order to behold an ocular demonstration of the cruelty and impiety of the ancient pagans, exhibited in the fish-ponds of A. Pollio, Esq. who, says the marble, was particularly fond of lampreys fed with *human blood;* and who, to gratify this *inhuman* sort of gluttony, had these ponds built at an immense expence, and caused the wretched victims of his corrupt palate to be thrown into them. Accepting the pious invitation, I entered the farm pointed at by the inscription, and actually found the farm-house to consist of some modern masonry, engrafted upon a solid stock of ancient reti-

culated architecture. At the back of the building a small door opened into the ponds, which even now appeared to be abundantly supplied with water, rising to the height of about eight or ten feet, from the door downwards, and covered by an arched vault nearly as high from the top of the door: the sides were lined with a stucco, as hard, if not harder, than stone. The whole fabric was in perfect preservation, and well worth the attention of an antiquary; but my conductor was unable to add any thing to the information given by the inscription, which, I confess, appeared to me very problematical. The neat and impenetrable covering of stucco would rather induce me to take it for a reservoir, or large cistern for water, than a pond for lampreys: and supposing it to have been the latter, where is the evidence of human bodies having supplied their food? Supposing the Roman laws to have been lax enough to allow such a diabolical practice, what stomach could relish such a dainty?

On descending from the mountain of Posilipo towards the city, by a steep causeway of many zig-zag windings cut out of the solid rock, the ear is usually struck with a loud and hollow rumbling, resembling the subterraneous bombilations of Vesuvius; but the temporary alarm of the stranger is removed as soon as he learns that the noise, however violent, solely proceeds from the rolling of carriages passing through *la Grotta di Posilipo* immediately under his feet. This unquestionably is one of the most stupendous works of antiquity; and the benefit which the city of Naples derives from it to this day, is inappreciable; inasmuch as it affords, in a straight line, a level and easy communication with the country on the other side of Mount Posilipo, to which there was before no access by land but by circuitous and almost impracticably steep roads across the mountain. To have pierced this rock by the chisel at its very base, must have been a work of prodigious labour and time; for although I have not yet been able to ascertain the length of the excavation, owing to the constant passing and repassing of vehicles of every description, yet, upon a rough guess, its extent appears to equal that of the Mall in St. James's Park. Two carriages may go abreast, and its lowest height is certainly not less than twenty feet; but at the extremities, and particularly at that facing Naples, upwards of sixty.

It is by no means certain who was the author of this great undertaking, or from what period of time its perforation is to be dated. The common opinion is in favour of Augustus, who is said to have entrusted its execution to Coccejus, an architect of great repute in that age: others, not without strong arguments on their side, contend for a much more remote origin, ascribing its formation to the early inhabitants of the Greek Parthenope, with whom, they assert, it went under the name of the Ecmean cavern; and the lower class of the modern Neapolitans believe it to be the work of the devil; or, rather, the sorcerer Virgil, who, flying from the pursuit of St. Januarius, and being at a nonplus how to escape, by a stroke of his wand created this passage for himself through the midst of the rock. To this, how-

ever, I feel some hesitation of subscribing; for, supposing the wizard possessed of the powers of achieving so rare a deed, he surely would have had sense enough to make the rock close again after him, to prevent the saint's availing himself of the new thoroughfare in his pursuit: but perhaps poor Virgil had lost his wits in the embarrassment in which he may be supposed to have been on an occasion of such imminent danger.

Disclaiming, however, any wish to influence your choice among these various hypotheses, I ought to mention, that the existence of this cavern, at the time of Seneca, rests on indubitable authority. Speaking of a trip of his from Bajæ to Naples, this author himself adds, that after passing through a swampy road, which made him fancy himself once more at sea, he arrived in this cave, where he felt an excessive heat; that he never saw any thing more tedious and dismal than this subterraneous prison, rendered doubly frightful by the total obscurity which prevailed in it, there being no opening of any kind for the admission of air or light; so that he was forced to grope his way through volumes of dust, which alone would have darkened the road, had even the rock been open. Poor Seneca, it seems, was easily frightened; but much of the inconvenience he complains of might as easily have been remedied: for surely, with an immense fortune like his, the third man in the Roman empire might have afforded half a dozen torches to light his way. At the present day, the passage is not quite so uncomfortable: a lamp constantly burning before a chapel, situated just half-way, serves for a beacon: both entrances have at different times been greatly enlarged, and two diagonal apertures were, in Charles the Fifth's time, cut through the rock, which not only illumine the interior considerably, but in some degree perform the office of ventilators.

The above, my dear T., together with Virgil's *mausoleum*, described in my last, are some of the most interesting objects to be met with on this classic mountain: some others of minor note I shall omit for the present, lest I exhaust your patience, which I fear has already been put to the test. If I have sinned against the virtue of brevity, your own injunctions, to be minute in my communications, will plead the apology of

Your's, &c.

AMELIA'S LETTERS.

We have the pleasure to submit to our female readers the letter of Amelia, which came too late for our last number. It is the first of a series, and the specimen which it exhibits of the talents and sentiments of the writer, will render any recommendation on our part totally unnecessary.

LETTER I.

At length, my dear and ever honoured Madam, the period is arrived, when I have for the first time quitted your maternal care: for the

first time I find myself at a distance from you:—the day passes, alas! and I see you not! The sensation oppresses me, and the novelty of the scenes around me, so striking and extraordinary as they must appear, though they may, at times, suspend, do not lessen the impression, that so large a space lies between my mother, and such a mother, and me.

I am truly sensible of the affectionate and ever-watchful care to which you have entrusted me. I well know that she, who is not only your sister by birth, but the sister of your heart, will fully supply the presence of a parent to your Amelia; that she deserves, in the highest degree, the confidence you place in her, and the respectful regard I entertain for her, and that she will fulfil all you expect, in her care of me. All this you had well weighed.—It was full time, you thought, for me to become more intimately acquainted with that sphere of life, in which it would be my allotment to move, and, prevented by a long and afflicting inability to attend me thither yourself, you have at length executed your plan of introducing me, as it is called, to the world, under such auspices, as leave not the least sensation of doubt or reluctance in your mind; and thus I am become an inhabitant of a square in London.

I may probably tell you no new thing; I certainly shall not surprise you, when I mention, that no small degree of astonishment has been expressed by relations as well as acquaintance, that, with my fortune, and in my situation in life, I should have consented to be so long kept in the retirement of the country; and there have been those (for mischievous spirits, as it appears, are by no means confined to the gay, the busy, and crowded scenes of life), who have endeavoured to make me discontented at the comparative seclusion in which I lived with you, at a time when other young women of my age and condition, have long been initiated into the higher circles of life, and enjoyed all the pleasures of them. I have been told, that I might stay in the old family mansion, to nurse a sick mother, till I should be fit for no other occupation. I was not, you will believe me, without an answer for these and similar sarcasms, and it was equally that of my understanding and my heart, of an understanding cultivated by your care, and an heart formed by your precepts and example. My reply, on these mortifying occasions, for they certainly did mortify me, was uniformly to the same effect:—" That I felt it not only an essential duty, but an inexpressible pleasure, to attend to the comforts of a parent who was prevented by bodily infirmity from quitting her home; that she had long been bereaved of the kindest husband woman ever possessed, as they all knew, and was left with no other child but me, to whose education she had devoted the many years of her widowhood, and that I owed her more than tongue could express. I never failed to argue on the advantages I received by remaining continually and so long with her, from the superior instruction conveyed to me from her enlarged and enlightened understanding, and the improvement which I must derive from the continual

view of her virtues, and the insensible communication of her excellence; and that if I had remained two years beyond the age that is usual, according to the fashionable etiquette of introducing young women into what is called life, I doubted not but I should derive proportionable advantages from that unfashionable circumstance."

I would only reason, my dearest mother, as you have taught me; but where could I have found such an instructor, so qualified, from experience, knowledge, manners, and affection, to direct my understanding to its best objects, to form my manners to my condition, and to mould my heart to the purposes of virtue?—I have been told, that I was a romantic girl;—my reply was,—"Change the expression, if you please, and call me a romantic daughter; a character which, if it is so, I shall never desire to lose." I did not disclose this nonsense at the time; because it made no impression on me, there was no occasion to mention it to you; and as I, heaven knows, had no cause of complaint, I would not give these impertinent discontents of others, the importance of being offered to your attention.

There is something surely more than ridiculous in the notion, that at a certain age, girls of birth, or fortune, must peremptorily breathe the air and appear in the circles of fashionable life; as if they were to be disposed of, according to the custom which necessity imposes on the inferior classes, of putting out the boys apprentices, and sending the girls to service. The days of chivalry are certainly past and gone; for instead of having our castles approached by knights, who have left their sovereigns, to contend for the prize of beauty; the beauties themselves are obliged to issue from their castles, seek the metropolis, and present themselves at every place of public resort, to the gaze of our modern chevaliers, who will not risk catching a cold in their service. It is impossible, I am told, for a young woman to acquire an elegance of behaviour, or any thing like a fashionable deportment, without having passed one winter at least in the west end of London; and that any one who has been absent from it a very few seasons, must necessarily become an antiquated creature. I may, surely, speak of myself, my dearest mother, without reserve to you, and I do not hesitate to assure you; that, at the only party, not a very large one indeed, where I have yet been, making an allowance for my being among strangers, I felt myself as much at my ease, as at the occasional festivities in our Gothic saloon at ——— park; and I surely may add, that no accidental visitor at your mansion, however habituated to fashionable life, could possibly discover from any thing he would see or hear there, that the mistress of it had been its constant inhabitant during the last twelve years, and of course, had not seen an opera, or been at a drawing-room in that long dismal period.

That I shall derive a certain, and I will add, a necessary kind of improvement from my visit to London, there can be, I hope, no doubt: you entertain that expectation, and I trust you will not be disappointed. My mind will be enlarged by contemplating new pictures of life;

my understanding will be strengthened by what I shall hear and see, amid the busy hum of mankind; my imagination will be corrected by a more intimate association with the world; and I shall obtain that experience, nor can I desire any other, which will be derived from discovering the practical truths of those theories which I learned in your chamber at home.

My aunt, with her quaint and peculiar humour, tells me, that I am very popular with the elderly ladies. Some of the misses, however, while they acknowledge that I am astonishing well for one who has been brought up in the country, have sagaciously discovered that I am, as might be expected, somewhat deficient in the *manieres du monde*. By one tonish youth it has been observed, that what I say is sensible enough, but that I deliver myself with such precision, as if my sentiments were repeated from a book; while another of the same class, who has the character of a wit, after paying some compliments to my general appearance, vows it is a pity that I should employ words a foot long, when those of half an inch would issue from my pretty mouth with much superior effect. My dearest mother little thought what a pedant she had made of her daughter. I am, nevertheless, consoled by the opinion, that a few months of town life will correct all my inaccuracies, and advance me into a charming creature. You may depend upon being regularly informed of the progressive state of my improvements.

I must tell you, dear mother, rather as a matter of fact than of vanity, that Lady Elizabeth ——— has taken very kindly to me. I need not tell you, who are so well versed in the genealogy of our nobility, the rank and titles of her family: she was born, and has been bred up, in Grosvenor-square, and is so devotedly attached to a town life, as, in my poor opinion, to make herself perfectly ridiculous when she speaks on that subject. She appears to have naturally a good understanding, if she would but make a right use of it, and a large portion of accomplishments, with a vivacity that is pleasant enough in its way; but the least interruption of her pleasures will effectually damp it. The not being invited to a ball; the disappointment of a partner in a country dance; the omission of an opera; a rainy Sunday in the spring; in short, the not having engagements for a fortnight to come, are treated as real misfortunes. Her happiness depends upon the state of her card-rack; and, according to the contents of that machine, she is lively or languishing. She detests the country, and represents her father's fine place in the North as a dreary desert, where she hears nothing but owls, and sees nothing but stags' horns: the only prospect, she says, it possesses worth looking at, is from a high ground in the park, which gives a view of the high-road to London, and where you may be occasionally regaled with the delightful sound of the horn of a mail-coach. She never wishes to hear the warbling of a nightingale out of Kensington-gardens, and will not allow the Thames to possess a beautiful feature beyond Vauxhall. The only country-seat she could bear to inhabit is Wimbledon Park, a very

fine place belonging to Lord Spencer; not indeed on account of its extent or its beauties, though it possesses both in a superior degree, but because it is only six miles from town. "O what a place," she exclaims, "for a *fête champêtre!*"

When I was describing your venerable mansion to her, she absolutely shrieked, and desired me to stop, for she was sure some horrid ghost, clanking his chains, would conclude my history. On my mentioning that we were one hundred and sixty miles from London, she said it was ten miles worse than their frightful castle, by being that space more remote from the only scene of real pleasure and rational enjoyment. When I represented the state of your health, and with those sensations which I do not affect to conceal whenever I advert to that afflicting subject, "No wonder," she said; "for what kind of advice or medical assistance is to be expected from the bungling practitioners who are called doctors in the country; where, if you want a saline draught in the dog-days, you are obliged to send half a dozen miles for it?" Thus does she indulge herself when she is in spirits, and with an use and application of terms which I do not always comprehend. I did not know before that the world of fashion had a gibberish of its own: but so it is; and I shall request my new friend to give me the vocabulary of it, which I will send you, to enlarge your knowledge of languages. On my hinting that, as she had given so much of her heart to dear London, I was fearful she had been so cruel as not to reserve a corner of it for any one of its inhabitants. "As for that, my dear," says she, "I hoax you. It is love, I suppose, you are thinking of: that may do well enough for your country misses, who look at yourselves in brooks, saunter through groves, and read verses beneath a beech tree; but it is good for nothing in town but to make you look pale and cure you of laughing: and as for your sighing swains, they are perfectly detestable. After all, what should I gain by matrimony? I have rank and title, and shall have fortune. My father, who is the dearest creature alive, is all indulgence, and my mother loves pleasure as well as her daughter; so that I do not perceive how I should mend my situation at present by becoming a married woman. I called the other day on my friend, Lady B——, and found her nursing her child: she was really a perfect quiz, and fit only to be represented as a figure in a sentimental print, with *maternal affection* written under it, and stuck up in a shop window." Lady Elizabeth has made a dead set, she says, at my rural philosophy; and I am, it seems, from her tuition, to return into the country transformed into a rational creature, when I am to be so enlightened as to prefer an opera to a rookery, and to persuade you to change provincial breezes for the salubrious air of Portland-place.

Such is the rodomontade of my fashionable friend; and as it helps to enliven society, and attracts people about her, I am fearful it will be encouraged into a habit; and when that period arrives in which vivacity is no longer graceful, it will become an overbearing talkativeness that no one will endure.

I am in no danger, you will perceive, of becoming a convert, either to her manners or opinions. Tho' her frolic gaiety will sometimes, forcibly as it were, excite my mirth, it leaves not a sentiment that my mind retains for five minutes. I consider her as I do the characters of a modern comedy, who may amaze and make me laugh while they are on the scene, but leave no impression to survive the fall of the curtain.—But where, I may surely ask, and the question will not displease—where, I say, will this folly terminate? For folly it is, and all these sprightly graces are but the bells which gingle on the cap, and render the figure that wears it more conspicuous.—How admirably does Pope describe these votaries of fashion! The description would not, I think, be exaggerated, if I were to say, the victims of it:

See how the world its veterans rewards,
A youth of frolic, an old age of cards:
Fair to no purpose, artful to no end;
Young without lovers, old without a friend.

I am proud of having extended my letter to such a length, because I well know that it will be gratifying to your heart. You shall know how I have proceeded in it.—When the day is past, and I retire to my chamber, I sit down to my table, and write some portion of a letter, before I recommend my sleeping hours to the protection of Heaven: and thus I associate the duties I owe to my earthly parent and my celestial Father.

While I continue in the constant practice of these duties, and never will I cease to practise them, there can be no apprehensions, and I trust you do not entertain any, that the contagion of the world will affect me. Your last words were, "Continue, my dearest child, to cherish that affection which is the native inmate of your heart, and it will prove a talisman now, and at all times, to protect you from the dangers of the world, where pleasure assumes so many shapes, disguises itself with such flattering appearances, and practises such seducing arts, that innocence is too often caught in its snares, and virtue suspects not the charm by which it is betrayed."—You added, with your last embrace, "If ever you should feel your affection disposed to droop, delay not a moment to hasten to your native home, that it may revive in a parent's arms."

I am confident, my ever dear and honoured mother, that as I left you, so I shall return to you,

The same dutiful
and affectionate
AMELIA.

METHOD OF BLEACHING STRAW.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

As what relates to the arts cannot find a more appropriate place than in your useful *Repository*, I transmit you the following observations.

The common mode of whitening straw, which has been for some time the basis of an elegant manufacture, is by stoving it with sulphur; in other words, exposing it to sulphurous acid in the nascent

state. I do not know that Berthollet's improvement in the art of bleaching has ever been applied to straw in this country; but I am informed that Mr. Fischer, of Vienna, has availed himself of it with the greatest success: his method is, to dip the straw in a solution of muriatic acid, saturated with potash. The straw is thus rendered very white, and is said not to be liable to wear yellow; at the same time, that its flexibility is increased.

I am, &c.

C. O. T.

EXPERIMENT ON CANDLES.

In the following letter, on a subject at present of considerable importance in domestic economy, the author alludes to a communication from Lord Stanhope, introduced into No. II. of our *Repository*, page 86. For the information of our correspondent, we shall beg leave to observe, that the *letter only* was transmitted to us by his lordship, the table having been annexed by another hand, and that Lord Stanhope makes no mention whatever of candles with waxed wicks.

TO THE EDITOR.

Park-street, Islington, 7th Feb. 1809.

SIR,

MANY of your readers, no doubt, like me, will feel themselves much obliged by the letter on an object of such general importance, as the best means of procuring artificial light, from the pen of a patriotic nobleman, to whom the public are highly indebted for various improvements. I must observe, however, I do not perceive in it any instruction that will enable a person to make tallow or spermaceti candles on Lord Stanhope's plan; though I conceive, from the last line of his table, that the candles to which he alludes, are those with waxed wicks. If I be right in this, I made trial of a pound above a twelvemonth ago, the result of which was very different from that of his lordship's experiments. Whether this was the fault of the principle itself, or of the article I used not being properly manufactured, I cannot pretend to say; but the following is an accurate statement of the fact:

Seeing tallow candles with waxed wicks advertised to be sold at No. 182, Fleet-street, which were said to have the advantages of seldom, if ever, being subject to what is called a thief in the candle; of never guttering, unless from bad snuffing or carrying about; and of burning longer, and giving a brighter light than the usual mould candles; I bought a pound of them, of the size called short sixes: these I burned, with a pound of common short six moulds, one of each at a time, on a table in my study, in candlesticks of equal heights, paying great attention to the snuffing both; lighting both at the same instant from the same candle, and extinguishing both at the same instant with an extinguisher in either hand. Farther, that the distance from the fire, and the difference of any current of air, might have no effect to the prejudice or advantage of either, I changed their places alternately, burning first a waxed wick candle on the right, and a common candle on the left, and then the reverse.

The result was, that the common

moulds burned rather longer than the waxed wick candles, each gaining a little on its antagonist: though I must observe that, on comparing the shadows cast by both, the waxed wicks appeared to give a somewhat stronger light: this should naturally be the result of a greater consumption of similar inflammable matter.

A few words on the subject of oil: I have now before me a lamp with a flat wick, that gives a light about equal to the average of a short mould six tallow candle: it was sent me for my examination by a friend, who has used it the greater part of the winter, and he says that it consumes a pint of oil in forty-nine hours. The wick, which is just half an inch wide, costs two-pence a yard; and a quarter of a yard, which is put in at once, serves for a pint of oil. The lamp holds half a gill; and if it be full when lit, it will burn four hours before it needs to be replenished with oil: once in two hours it requires to have the wick raised a little, and fresh trimmed. The oil he uses is 4s. 4d. a gallon: I will not say it is perfectly void of smell; but it is to be observed, that the refinement of oil beyond a certain degree, diminishes its capacity for affording light. The expence of the light produced by this lamp, therefore, is at the rate of seven-pence for forty-nine hours, or seven farthings for twelve hours. If oil at six shillings a gallon were used, the expence for twelve hours might be estimated at about 9·7 farthings.

I am,

Sir,

An admirer of your useful and instructive *Repository*.

ON THE LATE DISCOVERIES IN ELECTRO-CHEMICAL SCIENCE.

The genius of Franklin gave, in the middle of the last century, arrangement and form to the scattered facts of electricity; Epinus had adorned it with a mathematical theory, and Cavendish had illustrated this theory with all his sagacity and profound analytical powers, when a step, as unexpected as important, was made in the science, by the discovery of those new electrical and chemical facts which have been improperly comprehended under the name of *Galvanism*.

Galvani discovered, that the muscles of frogs contracted by the application of metals, and conceived that he had ascertained a new law in nature; but Volta soon shewed that the effect was electrical, and that Galvani had merely made known a new electrometor. Volta is the great early discoverer in this path of enquiry, and we owe to him the most important electrical instrument ever constructed, the *electrical pile*, of which he published the first account in 1800.

As soon as this wonderful apparatus was made known, the philosophers, in every part of Europe, employed themselves in examining its agencies; and the consequence was, the discovery of various new facts. Messrs. Van Troostwyck and Deiman had ascertained some years before, that when electrical shocks were passed through water, oxy-

gen and hydrogen gases were evolved.

This process was much more easily performed by the instrument of Volta, by Messrs Nicholson and Carlisle; and these ingenious gentlemen, and Mr. Cruickshank, ascertained that acid matter appeared at one pole, and alkaline matter at the other. Soon after this, Mr. Davy ascertained, that the gases were produced separate from each other, "the hydrogen at the negative pole, and the oxygen at the positive pole."

The various physical researches on the pile gave a clear demonstration, that Voltaic electricity was identical with common electricity, and that they depended upon the same agent. Various speculations were formed upon the chemical phenomena presented by the action of the pile upon water. Some philosophers conceived that the separate production of the two gases militated against the idea of the decomposition of water. Mr. Cruickshank supposed the acid matter which appeared, to be nitrous acid, and the alkaline matter, ammonia; M. Desormes conceived the acid to be the muriatic acid; and M. Pacchioni and Mr. Charles Sylvester asserted, that muriatic acid and fixed alkali were produced by the operation of the pile upon pure water.

It was the investigation of these results with respect to the agency of electricity upon water, that led to those experiments of Mr. Davy, which have tended to produce so great an advance in physical knowledge, and which form the subject of the present communication.

A *sketch* of discoveries, which, in the works of the author, are detailed in the surest possible words, and with the most strict logical accuracy, must necessarily be very imperfect; but it may give a general idea of the subject to those who have it not in their power to peruse the original documents published in the *Philosophical Transactions*, or to attend the eloquent and profound lectures delivered by the professor at the Royal Institution.

In performing experiments upon water, Mr. Davy found, that when the water was entirely free from saline matter, and other impurities, neither acid nor alkali was generated in it by electricity; but whenever it contained neutral salts, or was in contact with materials containing alkali and acid, the acid always separated at the positive pole, and the alkali at the negative: and in consequence of this principle, not only soluble salts were decomposable, but likewise insoluble compounds, such as glass, stones containing lime or alkali, heavy spar, and fluor spar. In pursuing this subject, he found that such were the tendencies of alkaline matters to be attracted by the negative pole, that they even passed through acid solutions towards it; and such was the tendency of acids towards the positive pole, that they passed through alkaline solutions.

He found that the same principles applied to metallic oxides, and that it is a comprehensive fact, that acids in general, oxygen, and bodies that contain oxygen in excess, are attracted by the positive pole; and alkalies, inflammable substances, metals, and metallic oxides in general, are attracted by the negative pole.

In endeavouring to discover the cause of these extraordinary phenomena, he found, that acids are naturally negative with respect to alkalies; that if these bodies be brought into contact and separated, the acid is found negative, the alkali positive. He likewise found, that acids are negative with regard to metals; and he asks, therefore, whether the attraction of the acid to the positive pole, and the alkali, oxides, or metal to the negative pole, is not a mere law of electrical attraction, the electrified surface attracting the body which is in the opposite state?

In examining the electricity, or electrical energy, of different bodies with respect to each other, he found, that those which enter into chemical union, are in opposite states: that if the opposite states are exalted, they more readily combine; but that if they are brought into the same state, they refuse to combine and repel each other; and he puts the query, "whether chemical attraction, and electrical energy or attraction, may not be *identical*, and the same property of matter?"

In the Bakerian lecture for 1806, and in his popular courses of lectures 1807, 1808, and 1809, he has illustrated these principles by many beautiful experiments, and applied them to many phenomena of nature: at the same time, with that rational caution which always accompanies the truly philosophical character, he refrains from dogmatizing on the subject; and though the splendid discoveries which have followed the pursuit of the principle, might have led to some confidence in it, yet his object evidently is, rather to multiply facts, than to support opinions.

(To be continued.)

ON THE WASTE OF AGRICULTURAL PRODUCE.

TO THE EDITOR.

LETTER II.

SIR,

As you had the goodness to insert my introductory letter on the waste of agricultural produce in the last number of your valuable *Repository*, I shall endeavour to point out some of the species of waste as they occur in progression, beginning with the feeding or grazing of cattle on pastures of green food, whether they are turned out to range at liberty over the whole, or confined to a certain portion. I shall then follow the animal into the farm-yard, and into the stall, pointing out the waste that he makes of his various food, by drawing it under his feet from the crib; from which it is imperceptibly mixed with his litter, and thrown to the dung-heap. After this I shall make some observations on the different wastes of the farinaceous produce, either in the seed from the mode in which it is put into the ground, or in the field after it has arrived at maturity, before it is deposited in the barn; in its separation from the straw and chaff; and lastly, in the granary and the mill.

In the first place, cattle, collecting their food in a green or dry state, do unavoidably make much waste: if they are turned into pasture, they injure the grass with their feet, and soil it with their dung. A vegetable bruised in its growing state, either by pressure, or any other cause, is rendered unhealthy, till the time that nature has forced off the injured part; and this will take many days even in the most growing season, all which time it is unfit for food.

Man avoids eating the bruised or injured parts of fruit or vegetables, from their disagreeable taste; it is therefore but reasonable to infer, that animals refuse them for the same cause. That the feet of animals injure the grass by bruising it at the time they are collecting their food, is very obvious to the eye of a person passing through a pasture where cattle have been grazing in a frosty morning, the print of their feet being so visible as to be seen at a considerable distance for many days after. Where animals drop their dung the grass is destroyed for many months, nearly the whole of a summer, which is a great waste, although not very conspicuous, from being dispersed over the field; but were all those spots united, they would exhibit to the eye of the grazier a loss far beyond his conception.

In the early part of summer, when the grass is very succulent, the dung, from the lax state of the animal, is more spread over the land, and is sooner washed in by the rains, than when it is dropped more in a heap; but as there is more grass soiled by its being more spread, the waste is nearly the same.

It is a query whether grass, the produce of two acres (cut and collected by man, and given to the animal in the stall), would not produce as much nutriment as three acres grazed by the cattle ranging at liberty about their pasture? This saving would by far overpay the labour and attendance, exclusive of the advantage of the enlarged dung-heap, which may be expended either on the arable or mowing grounds; and as all lands are fertilized by being shaded in the summer months from the sun and atmospheric air, this effect would be more fully produced, as but a small portion would be exposed at a time, and that only for a few days, till the young shoot has covered the ground.

The profit and advantage of keeping more stock upon a farm, has become so obvious to some improving farmers, that they have adopted the economical practice of soiling their cattle in the farm-yard throughout the summer, either from the crib or the manger. The latter is by far the most profitable; if they have plenty of sweet straw to cut up with their green food, three fourths grass, clover, sainfoin, or tares, with one fourth straw, cut about an inch long, and shaken up with a six-pronged fork, by which it becomes so effectually mixed as to prevent the animal from making a separation. The dry and binding quality of the straw counteracts the relaxing tendency of the succulent grass, &c. I know several farmers that have most successfully adopted this practice for the last four or five years, and who are all so fully convinced of its utility, that they continue to pursue it to the utmost extent of their produce. By these

means they find the produce of two acres go as far as three fed upon the ground; which enables them to keep one third more stock than they did before they adopted this practice.

That the food of animals is much injured in its dry state, by their standing and trampling upon it, is obvious to every intelligent farmer; and that much waste occurs from their pulling it out of the crib while they are feeding, by the motion of the mouth in mastication, is equally evident. Many of those bents and stems of hay, &c. that are not taken up parallel with the tongue, fall to the ground, and the aptitude they have to keep their heads in motion when they are feeding, causes the hay to fall as wide as the range of their mouths, by which it is soon drawn under their feet, and by that means becomes tainted to such a degree as to be very lothsome when again presented to the mouth. This waste does not amount to much less than one sixth of all the food that is taken from the crib, either by horses, neat cattle, or sheep; nearly the whole of which may be saved by reducing it so short as to prevent the animal taking up more at a mouthful than is contained within the lips. It would then come in contact with the saliva, whose adhesive nature would prevent such small parts from falling to the ground at the time of mastication.

Sheep, when fed with hay, select all the finer parts, not for their superior taste, but because they are easier masticated, what they refuse containing as much nutriment as what they prefer. This is fully proved by reducing the hay so short as to prevent that selection, by which they consume the whole, and thrive much better than they do on long food. If we view the fields at the spring of the year, where they have been fed with hay through the winter, we can then form some idea of the waste they have made of produce, the whole of which might have been converted into the best of food by the simple process of cutting.

The waste of the larger animals is not quite so conspicuous, as a considerable portion of it is drawn under them by way of litter; it is then thrown to the dung-heap, and becomes almost invisible. Although this waste may appear less singly, it is much greater in the aggregate than that from sheep.

After I have enumerated the different species of waste that occur upon a farm, I shall endeavour to give descriptions (in the same order of succession) of the newest and most approved implements, machinery, buildings, and other arrangements, necessary for the preservation of the different products of the field; by which I hope to be of some service to the public, and render myself worthy the name of

An Economist.

March 2, 1809.

Since we received this letter from our valuable correspondent, we have seen a prospectus, issued by the Board of Agriculture, offering several premiums for subjects of rural economy connected with the above communication.

SYMPATHY.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

PASSING your door in the Strand, which I regard as that of the temple of the fine arts, and observing the bird of Minerva in the attitude of demanding aliment, I put into its mouth a subject of the most nutritious kind; which, though not appertaining to the fine arts, forms the first and most important of all knowledge, that of man himself, in his relations to all existent nature, developed in the element or first principle of the moral world, called

SYMPATHY.

In the physical world, Newton has discovered the first element of the laws of motion, and its harmonious course of action, which he has called *gravity;* though I think it would have been more consistent with his professions of experimental, and not hypothetical, knowledge, to have called it *influence*, which would not have been liable to contrary hypotheses of repulsion, buoyant fluids, virtues, &c. &c.

The discoveries of Newton have made us better acquainted with the relations of our globe to its fellow planets in the solar system, and the discoveries which I have put into the mouth of Minerva's bird (crying for food, though standing in the Magazine, and daily stuffed with all the aliment of the fine arts), is to make man acquainted with the more important relations of his fellow-creatures, and procure that peace, happiness, and improvability, of all sensitive life, the great end of his existence, and, as I conceive, the real aliment which Minerva has placed her bird at your door to petition for in the present awful crisis of human society, threatened with a military barbarism that nothing but the highest efforts of wisdom can resist, to save the civilized world.

The phenomena of nature present to our experience two distinct modes of action; the one preserving a harmonious course of order, called *system;* and the other an irregular action, with no appearance of harmony in ends and means, and is therefore properly called *contingency*.

Every mode or substance in existence belongs to some system; that is, an order of action in which rules predominate over exceptions: but though each belongs to a specific system, yet these separate systems, in their actions towards each other, produce a contrary action, called *contingency;* as, when electricity, that causes fertility, destroys the harvest in a storm; the earth that establishes, by its tenacity, the foundation of a city, overturns it by an earthquake; the air, that procures respiration, suffocates when mephitic; and in the moral world, all the systems of civil society, which lead to prosperity, liberty, and happiness, carry in them latent causes of discord, which terminate in destructive contingency and dissolution of system.

These two principles of system and contingency, which characterize the two distinct genera of all the phenomena of motion or action, have ever been personified by both

ancients and moderns, and forms of worship have been instituted to propitiate the genius of good, synonimous with system, to defend mankind against the genius of evil, synonimous with contingency.

I shall treat these opinions with respectful silence, because they have been used in all countries as the indispensible clues of social order, to conciliate the harmony of human opinion, till reason shall be able to discover and establish the intelligible and irresistible truths of nature, in the unity of self-interest with universal good in time and futurity.

My purpose in this important essay on sympathy, is to analyze its powers, and prove experimentally what are its laws to keep the moral world in system, and enable rule to predominate over contingency, or the sum of happiness over that of misery.

I will first explain the nature of sympathy; and then illustrate, on the characters of nations or individuals, its experimental laws of cause and effect, to diminish contingency and augment system, synonimous with good and evil in the moral world, when directed by sense or reason, disciplined according to the laws of intellectual power.

Sympathy is the result of a serious and thoughtful disposition, which procures the highest state of mental sensibility (opposed to animal irritability, which proceeds from the will, uninfluenced by thought), to feel the relations we stand in to the pains, pleasures, and powers of our fellow-beings, which enables individuals who possess it to combine their powers into a focus or union of multiplied force, moral and physical, which carries human energy to its acmé.

This quality is possessed, in a peculiar and characteristic manner, by the British people alone, as I shall prove by various instances of national and individual conduct.—The youth of both sexes are prevented, by an exquisiteness of sensibility, from speaking, singing, or performing any act by which they are to become objects of general attention. Adults shew the same sensibility in all public assemblies; and generals, who have been remarkable for their courage and success in the field, have found it difficult to approach their sovereign at his court without an embarrassment of their sensibility, betrayed by blushes and much awkward deportment.

Their humanity to the brute species is a most honourable and characteristic trait of sensibility; and many battles have been fought in the streets of London, out of pure sympathy with their fellow-beings, the brutes ill treated by cruel coachmen and drivers.

The numberless charitable institutions in England both testify and reward this inestimable quality of sensibility; and it is strikingly illustrated in the old horses pensioners in many gentlemen's parks.

I will now exemplify it even in the vices of the people, among whom, when a quarrel ensues, the mob will suffer no injustice of strength, but are vigilant to see all the rules of boxing punctually followed, without any partiality to the parties, whatever may be their rank; and though these battles are attended with much bloodshed, and sometimes death, yet these very

people hold murder in so much horror, that the assassination of a single individual will throw the whole city into consternation and sympathetic sensibility, testified by the liberal rewards offered for detection, unknown in any other country. To shew that this quality of sympathy is not lost, but operates with great energy, even among the most abandoned pick-pockets, it will be sufficient to observe, that a gang of ten or twelve of these ruffians will rob at noon-day, in the most public streets, several individuals, one after the other, by the combination of their action in comradeship or sympathetic union of force, which no people in the world but the English would dare to attempt, or could possibly succeed in.

In the vice of boxing, which has some appearance of apology in the extreme sensibility of the people when their character or person is injured, even in this barbarous custom a degree of magnanimity and sympathy is displayed in temper and force which is hardly credible to foreigners. The parties lay aside all anger, and the mind seems occupied wholly with the triumph of skill; and many have been known to exclaim, "I won't take the advantage of your situation!" when, if they had struck the blow, they must have gained the battle, on the termination of which the parties shake hands, and no malice afterwards is ever known.

It is impossible to contemplate the printed figures of the British prize-fighters without learning the distinct natures of animal and mental sensibility: the first having the reason controuled by the will, loses all moral force by the ferocity and anger of the temper; while mental sensibility or sympathy, controuling the will with the reason, views and calculates dispassionately the means and ends of defence and victory, and is sure to triumph over a ferocious and irritable antagonist.

The Scotch clans, Irish white boys, and English gangs, possess a sympathy unknown to all the nations of the world; and the vigorous charge of the British soldiers, united by sympathy (which no discipline or tactics can produce) into trusses or bundles, no foreign troops (however superior their numbers) will ever be able to resist; and throughout the present war, have never dared for a moment to contend with, but always fled in the utmost consternation, as the battles at Landrecy, Acre, Maida, Vimeira, and Corunna, can testify. Whenever the British generals shall have genius and heroism sufficient to lay aside their parade manœuvres and close with the bayonet, the British army will conquer European enemies with more inequality and facility than they do those of Asia, whose troops, having no discipline, are liable to no panic, and are accustomed to manual conflict; and if beaten, to retreat with their arms in their hands, but never to throw them down or capitulate as European nations do.

I shall now contemplate the influence of the quality of sympathy (the universal principle of the moral world, as heat or fire is that of the physical world) in the national conduct of the British people, their complex system of monarchy, aristocracy, and democracy. To substitute a government of law to the caprice of personal will, is pro-

duced entirely by the quality of sympathy in the individual character, which, exhibiting and feeling the personal interest in close relation with that of the community, enables them, with thoughtful and serious deliberation, to adjust the equilibrium in the contentions of the three estates, to prevent any dangerous preponderance that might destroy the system, which must inevitably happen if not upheld by the singular, thoughtful, moral, and sympathetic temperament of the people.

Their foreign wars have been all conducted with the quality of sympathy, and the balance of power among the continental nations of Europe was regarded, in a national view, as necessary to political self-interest, as the relations which connect the individual with the community of a whole people; while all other nations have been overwhelmed in the present revolutionary war, one after the other, in the full evidence of experience, because the quality of sympathy was totally unknown both to nations and individuals.

The most consummate instance of British sympathy is displayed in their laws in favour of their poor, which carries civilization to its climax of protection. They do not, however, stop here; but following the developement of sympathy in Pope's beautiful allegory of the *Lake of Self-love*, their laws extend perfection to their brute fellow-beings; and in this single act of universal benevolence, they have surpassed all nations, and may well be called the chosen people of nature.

Great and transcendent people, nature has placed you on an island, to guard both your persons and moral temperament from the dangerous intercourse of envious and barbarous nations; to make you the protectors of the world, by securing the organization of social life amidst the deluge of revolutionary barbarism, as the ark of Noah protected animal life.

To effect this momentous object, and to co-operate with the universal energies of nature, to augment system and diminish contingency, nothing is wanting but the improvement of the human understanding, by advancing knowledge into thought, and science into sense.

I will explain this important statement by the citation of a work written by an author of great talent and great information, aided by the experience of travels, and criticised by the *Edinburgh Review*, a periodical work, which unites a great deal of thought with a great deal of knowledge, far beyond any work that has hitherto appeared in the whole domain of science; and yet both these works have shewn a complete and total ignorance, as well as violation of sense, which is a strong argument that the essential quality of intellect does not yet exist among any people.

The *Edinburgh Review*, on Mr. Leckie's faithful picture of the government of Sicily, concludes with an observation, violating the laws of sense. It says, that in censuring the deplorable despotism of that country, other countries (meaning, no doubt, Great Britain among the rest) differ nothing in quality, but *only* in the degree.

The two distinct characters of sense and science are formed by

distinction and definition : science demands definite quality and definite quantity ; sense calculates only distinguishable quality and probable degrees of quantity : and such is the moral evidence of sense, distinguished from the positive demonstration of science ; a novel truth, of more consequence to human interest than all the boasted discoveries of science.

In this instance, the reviewers, like all other authors, having their judgment under the influence of science in its gross and fixed relations, are incapacitated to estimate the doubtful characters of things, and their probable conclusions of more and less, which constitutes the moral science, and which sense can alone take cognizance of: and though there may be some shades of despotism in the constitution of British liberty, yet the degrees of difference with that of Sicily, are so enormous, that the most cunning logician that ever emerged from the science of the schools, could not impose the sophism used by the reviewers on the word *only*, on a mind possessed of any share of sense, or essential intellect, as distinguished from the technical intellect of science.

The reviewers furnish a much stronger instance of the total absence of sense in the following observation : they say there are many luxurious men who would be disposed to tolerate a gentle servitude, in order to preserve their property.

These men of high and just pretensions to scientific criticism, in this observation shew a total defect of sense ; for they imply a censure in *gentle servitude*, when it is the real desideratum of sense in the moral science of politics, which calculates that modification of liberty and restraint which substitutes law to will, and is consistent with the security of property, as the only medium of social order, and may be called *gentle servitude*, to distinguish, as much as possible, the character of the thing, and its doubtful and variable degrees of quantity and difference from slavery.

These solemn judges of science, habituated to gross and definite terms of quality and quantity, are totally incapacitated to estimate those doubtful and laborious average calculations of the maximum and minimum in moral qualities and quantities, or degrees, and modified by their contraries ; as, how much liberty and how much restraint will procure civil freedom ; how much peace and how much war will procure national security ; how much practical and how much improvable good will form the predicament of happiness in time present, its developement in futurity, thro' the high characteristic of human nature, perfectability, which distinguishes man from the brute species.

These reviewers or consummate doctors of science, shew the most evident defect of sense in their metaphysical studies. They say, and have often said, they have no *distinct* idea of matter: this is a downright solecism in sense, whose function is to give a *distinct*, but not a *difinite* idea of things, and between matter and its qualities or powers. We have as much distinction as is necessary for human intelligence to know, and conduct things to their uses through sense ; beyond which knowledge or science

is of no avail, and becomes mere lunar light of science, according to Young, shining without heat, when compared with the fructifying heat or fire of solar sense.

There is another individual whose weekly speculations, conducted with uncommon powers of technical intellect, are, however, totally devoid of essential intellect, or sense. He tells us the constitution of England is not worth preserving while it is accompanied with any evils of pensions, taxes, despotism, or corruption; and that the successes of an enemy, whose object is the destruction of this country, and extirpation of its inhabitants, is not worthy of the attention of the people till they have removed these evils. He might as well say to a man whose house is infested with rats within, and house-breakers without, "Never mind the assassins, send for the rat-catcher; never mind your life, or property, but save your cheese!" Reason, under the guidance of sense, is nothing but the comparison of things, and their relations in their distinguishable qualities, and degrees of quality in moral evidence, not scientific definition and demonstration; and the examples I have cited of the dangerous and imbecile errors of the strongest powers of technical intellects, produced by knowledge and sagacity, prove that the high quality of essential intellect, or sense, is totally unpractised and unknown among mankind.

I will attempt a description or character [not definition] of the quality of sense, or essential intellect, distinguished from the technical intellect of science.

Sense is that exquisite tact or discernment produced by the energies of imagination to multiply ideas into the complete evidence of a subject, judgment to discriminate, and reason to compare the differences: and its function is moral evidence, or science; to mark the distinction of ideas and the relations of qualities, and to calculate the more and less of probability in their quantities of cause and effect; as what quantity or quality of stature or virtues makes a tall man, or a good man; what degrees of probability make peace preferable to war in any given predicament; what constitutes a good government; and what reasoning of relative and comparative circumstances forms the index of the golden rules of Epicurus, to suffer or enjoy present good or evil, to avoid or procure a greater in futurity.

The discovery of this high quality of sense, as distinguished from science, is the great desideratum of all human energy, and if united to British sympathy, would save the country, and the whole civilized world, from the menacing empire of military barbarism; and what is of still more importance, reduce the contingencies of the moral world into system, by giving permanence to practical good, and accommodating it to the slow, safe, and sure progress of human perfectability, the *vis vitæ* of the moral world.

HOMO.

N. B. I recommend to every man who may have sense enough to understand this essay, to give it as much publicity and circulation as their property will enable them, and their important interest must excite them to effect.

ON GAS LIGHT,

Or on the application of the Gas from Coal *to economical purposes, when compared with the* Light *afforded by Lamps or Candles.*

Ex fumo dare lucem. Hor.

If we distribute the catalogue of human wants in the order of the necessity of each, *food* will occupy the first place, and next to this, the articles of fuel and clothing immediately present themselves. The total want of any of these, necessarily implies extreme distress; and if such a privation be applied, even in fancy, to men united into civil society, every notion of comfort and civilization at once disappears before us.

Inferior only to these in its urgency, is the necessity of artificial light during the absence of the sun.

To procure light for the ordinary purposes of life, we are acquainted with no other ready means than the process of combustion. We might indeed exist without light, but how large a portion of our lives would in that case be condemned to a state of existence little superior in efficacy to that of the animals around us. Common fires form the most rude means of illumination that have been applied; and these actually are used in some places for this purpose, in the apartments of dwellings, and in some light-houses. Small pieces of resinous wood, and the bituminous fossil, called cannel coal, are now still used in some countries, for the purpose of illumination.

The numerous wants which a civilized state of existence has necessarily created among men, and which has given exercise to the powers of invention to satisfy them, have introduced the judicious application of sebaceous or oily matters of the vegetable or animal kingdom, to procure light in a more elegant manner. The former are usually burnt in lamps, the latter constitute the most essential part of candles. Without attempting to trace the history of the invention of the instruments of illumination, called candles or lamps, it is certain, that movable lights were first introduced in the churches, and among the persecuted Christians, in the year 274; and what is remarkable, they were soon afterwards forbidden, as dangerous. With regard to the *lantern*, King Alfred is said to be the inventor of this instrument. The mode of carrying light from place to place by means of this apparatus, occasioned great murmurs in the year 890, and was deemed dangerous and extravagant. With respect to *tallow candles*, they were known in the year 1298; at least, at that time they were considered as a great luxury; because, splinters of resinous wood, or flambeaux of tar, pitch, and oil, were used in common life, and lamps only adorned the palaces of the prince.

A new mode of procuring light from the application of a gaseous fluid, obtained during the distillation of pit coal, has lately much engaged the attention of the public. The daily prints, every body knows, have presented proposals to establish a company for the introduction

of a process to obtain light from coal at a cheap rate, so as to secure an enormous profit to the subscribers from a trifling deposit. The plan of this establishment professes to increase the wealth of the nation by adding to the number of its internal resources. The views that are held out as objects of gain, connected with the application of light from *coal gas*, by this establishment, are so much beyond the usual terms of speculations which men are accustomed to calculate in the ordinary way of commerce, that the proposals naturally challenge the consideration of the most tranquil enquiries*. To this may be added, that the late extended and successful application of the gas from coal on a large scale, sufficiently enables us to enquire into the merits of this discovery, and which could not be done until lately, for want of experience and observation. The experiments that have been made on this subject, and have been laid before the public within these six months, by men of eminence in the field of chemical science, are more than sufficient to enable us to calculate the quantity of coal that is necessary for the production of a given quantity of light, when compared with the light of lamps or candles, as well as the necessary and most probable expences that must attend the application of this mode of procuring light for the illumination of public buildings, and other establishments where a great number of candles or lamps are required.

In considering the nature of the so-called *gas light* (of which a display has been made for some time, and still is publicly exhibited in Pall-Mall), it is not my intention to enquire into the legal rights of priority as connected with the discovery of this mode of obtaining artificial light, however much the subject may be connected with the interest of others. As a mere looker-on, or as an amateur of the useful arts, and cultivator of the physical sciences, I shall endeavour to sketch the nature of the discovery of the gas light, as it appears before me; together with other facts relating to this mode of obtaining light for economical purposes. It is on these grounds that I flatter myself the subject is entitled to a candid examination, and that it may claim a corner in the *Repository*, which professes to be open to whatever is interesting and useful in the arts and manufactures, and in the common affairs of life: for the time appears to be near at hand when discoveries, whatever their nature may be, will fairly claim the protection of the philosopher, as well as the encouragement and candid examination of a great and enlightened commercial nation.

The process of procuring light from *coal gas*, it must be confessed, is yet in its infancy, and indeed it has until lately been applied only as a subject of philosophical amusement. It is difficult to believe that things can exist separately, which we have always been accustomed to find united. Coal fires are as well known to us by the *light*, as by the *heat* which they afford; and few people not within the walk of science, are prepared to conceive, that these two agents, which exist in the same ma-

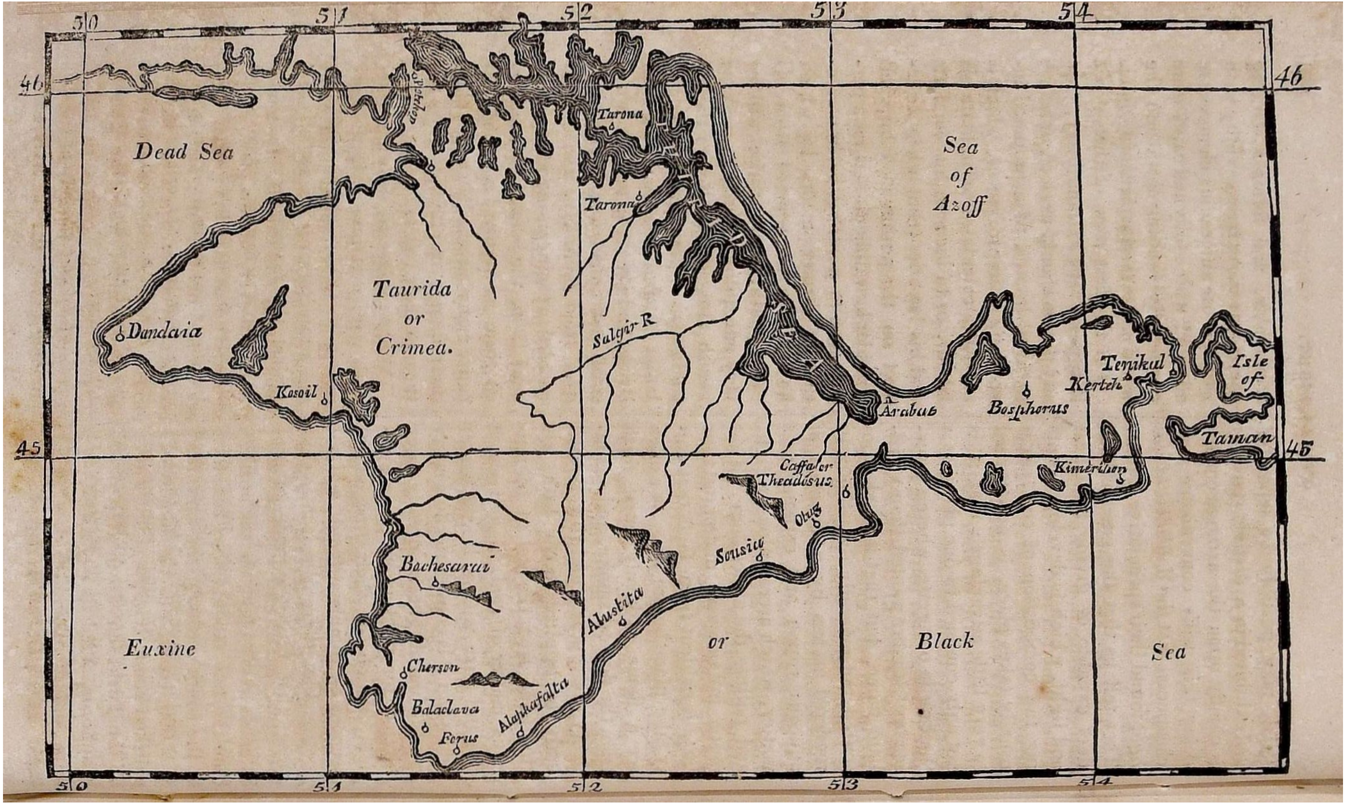
* A deposit of 5l. is stated to secure to the subscriber 570l. per annum !!!

terial, may possibly be separated and exhibited in a distinct state. It is chiefly upon the arrangment for doing this with convenience and cheapness, that the defenders of *gas light* found their speculative claims. They tell us that the gaseous product capable of giving both heat and light, which is developed during the combustion of coal, as it usually takes place, is now turned to very little advantage; that it is not only confined to one place, as is the case in our grate, where a glowing heat is more wanted than a brilliant flame, but that it is also obscured, and generally almost entirely rendered useless by a quantity of aqueous vapou and carbonaceous matter, which ascend along with it, and pollute the atmosphere. That much inflammable matter is thus lost, is evident from facts that daily take place before us. We often see a flame suddenly burst forth from the densest smoke, and as suddenly disappear; and if a lighted body be applied to the little jets that issue from the melted bituminous matter of coal, it will catch fire and burn with a bright flame: and when it is considered how many establishments have already been formed for public and private benefit, which, on their first outset, seemed extremely difficult and objectionable, there is reason to suppose, that this new mode of procuring light, whatever its merits may be, will likewise meet with many objections. The slowness with which improvements of every kind, make their way into common use, and especially such discoveries as are most calculated to be of an extended or general utility, is very remarkable, and forms a striking contrast to the extreme avidity with which those unmeaning changes are adopted, which folly and caprice are continually sending forth into the world under the auspices of *fashion*.

On the first view of the subject it appears very extraordinary, that any person should neglect, or refuse to avail himself of a proposed invention, or improvement, which is evidently calculated to facilitate his labour, or to increase his comforts and his luxuries; but when we reflect on the power of habit, and consider how difficult it is for a person even to *perceive* the imperfection of former modes to which he has been accustomed from his early youth, our surprise will be very much diminished, or perhaps vanish altogether. Before the introduction of pins into common use, ladies fastened their garments with strings and skewers; and when this small instrument was first brought over from Germany, and recommended to their consideration, in the year 1566, the whole sex considered them as highly dangerous, because many pricked and scratched their fingers in attempting to use them at their toilet.

When engines to raise water from wells were first invented, the carriers of this fluid, with their friends and protectors, exclaimed loudly against the innovation of raising water by machinery. And when the first newspaper (*The Public Intelligencer*) made its appearance, in the year 1663, the critics of the day ridiculed it, as totally useless, and as an idle vehicle of nonsense and slander.

(*To be continued.*)



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Dead Sea
Tarona
Tarona
Sea of Azoff
Taurida or Crimea.
Dandaia
Salgir R
Kosoil
Arabat
Bosphorus
Kertch
Tenikal
Isle of Taman
Kimerikon
Caffa or Theadosus
Otuz
Sousiq
Bachesarai
Alustita
Euxine or Black Sea
Cherson
Balaclava
Alapkafalta
Forus

HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF THE CRIMEA.

(WITH A MAP.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE REPOSITORY, &c.

SIR,

THE proposal, in your last number, respecting the settlement of the Spaniards in the Crimea, in the event of their emigrating from their native country, naturally excites the curiosity of your readers, and renders them desirous of a more minute description of that country, than the writer of it was able to give in his very interesting paper. As I have passed some time in the Crimea, and traversed the whole of it, I can vouch for the authenticity of the following particulars, which, if you think them worthy insertion in your valuable *Repository*, are at your service. The Taurida, or Crimea, lies between 44. 17. and 46. north latitude, according to the best Russian maps made since the peninsula became a part of that empire, and is about 100 English miles long, from Precop, in a right line south, to Forus, on the Euxine Sea; and 200 miles broad, from Dendaia, on the Black Sea, on the west, to Tenikal, a city on the Cimmerian Bosphorus, or straits which divide the Crimea from the island of Taman. The river Salgir divides the peninsula into nearly two equal parts, and separates the Salene Gressy plain on the north, from the fine mountainous country to the south; which, for upwards of 2,000 years, was the abode of polished commercial people, who, till the Turks shut up the Thracian Bosphorus, filled its ports with the ships and merchandize of all nations. It is a fact no less surprising than true, that these two districts thus separated by the river Salgir, are as different in climate, soil, and productions, as any two countries the most widely distant from each other. A cold bleak winter frequently prevails in this place, where, without a tree or hillock to break its force, the N. E. wind sweeps with irresistible violence; whilst, at the same time, the weather on the south side is mild and agreeable, and the vallies are covered with flowers.

The northern part, from the Salgir up to Precop, is a level uniform plain, without a tree or hillock, and appears formerly to have been covered with the sea, which, on retiring, left its hollows full of salt water, now turned into salt lakes, and which at this time are its principal riches; and it is by no means improbable that they still communicate with the sea. Independent of the quantity of salt contained in these lakes, the sea has left so strong an impregnation of it in all the plain, that nothing but plants which delight in salt will grow in it: these afford most excellent pasturage for horses, sheep, dromedaries, and camels. In some parts, however, of this plain, the rains and floods have in a great manner washed out the salt; and, if I may be allowed the expression, have formed islands capable of cultivation; and which, when the Taurida was peopled, grew corn and other grain; and indeed, in such abundance, that, till the wars be-

tween the Turks and Russians destroyed its inhabitants, it was the granary of the empire. This part of the Crimea is as sultry in summer as it is bleak and cold in winter, occasioned probably by the same cause, being so totally destitute of shelter.

The southern part begins gradually to rise from the Salgir, into a ridge of calcareous mountains, forming a broad screen for the Crimea, and running easterly to the Cimmerian Bosphorus. Between these and a high ridge of slaty mountains that border the southern shore, lie some of the most beautiful and temperate vallies to be found in any country: and beyond them, that is, between the slaty mountains and the shore, lie another range of vallies still warmer, enjoying the climate and fruits of *Asia Minor*.

These singular varieties of climate and soil in so short a distance, may serve to teach geographers, who judge of climate in their studies merely from latitude and longitude, that nature is sometimes acted upon by local causes.

In describing a country so celebrated in antiquity, it will perhaps be agreeable to your readers if I give a short sketch of its former possessors, before I say any thing of its present situation.

The first mention we have of the Taurida in ancient writers, is the expedition of *Orestes*, who, at the head of a colony from the Greek settlement of Heraclea, in Bythinia, first founded the city of Cherson. These people then extended themselves along the Tauric coast, building the cities of Theodosia and Panticapoes, and gradually possessed themselves of the remainder of the peninsula, the complete possession of which they retained for many ages, rendering themselves famous for their commerce and riches.—When the other colonies, founded by the Greeks on the Euxine, changed their masters, the Taurida also followed their fortunes, and submitted, 124 years before the Christian era, to Mithridates, king of Pontus; who, with the rapidity of an Alexander, not only conquered all Asia Minor, but drove the Romans out of Greece, Macedon, Thrace, &c.; and having taken prisoners two of their generals, Quintus Appius and Maurices Aquilius, punished the latter for the extortions and rapine he had committed upon his subjects, by ordering melted gold to be poured down his throat; thus endeavouring to satiate him with his favourite metal. Upon the death of Mithridates, the Romans reduced all his extensive dominions, and governed them, as provinces, either by prætors or tributary princes; among which number was the traitor Pharnaces (who betrayed his father, Mithridates), who was left for a time in the government of the Taurida, till, in an unsuccessful attempt to recover the remainder of his father's dominions, he met the just punishment of his unnatural crime in the well-known battle when Julius Cæsar related his victory to the senate in the celebrated line, *Veni, vidi, vici*; I came, saw, and conquered. The possession of the Taurida remained with the Romans till the decline of that empire, when the emperor of Constantinople called to his aid the Venetians, who, with their numerous ships, soon rode triumphant

both in the Black Sea and Sea of Azoff. The latter began, without loss of time, to form settlements on their shores, and accordingly took possession of Theodosia, &c ; till a second revolution threw the commerce and colonies of the Euxine into the power of their rivals, the Genoese, who restored the Greek dynasty to the throne of Constantinople, and, in consequence, became the favoured nation. This possession, however, was not easily yielded by the Venetians, who fought several battles for the empire of the Euxine ; but Genoa, favoured by the grateful Michael Palæologus, remained triumphant, and founded a kind of empire in the Taurida, choosing the ancient city of Theodosia for its capital, giving it the name of Caffa, in imitation of the Roman name of Cafum. Under its new name it soon became a more flourishing city than it had ever been under either the Greeks or Romans. The possession of the Crimea remained with the Genoese till the year 1475, when it was conquered by Mahomet II. Sultan of the Turks, who transported all the Genoese to Constantinople, giving them one of the suburbs to inhabit. Since that time, it remained with the Turks, till conquered by the Russians, who now possess it.

In giving a description of the present state of the Crimea, I shall begin with its ancient capital, Theodosia, or Caffa, which is beautifully situated on the brow of a hill, forming a semicircle round the port, and was formerly surrounded by a wall, fortified by turrets, whose ruins shew its former strength to have been great. The principal entrance into the city was from the harbour, secured by three strong towers, one within the other. On the top of the hill is a very large inclosed space, filled with magnificent ruins ; in the walls of which, yet standing, are inserted many pieces of marble, with basso-relievos, having Latin inscriptions, though much mutilated by the Turks, who have used their utmost endeavours to destroy them, and also to metamorphose the principal church, situated in the center of the city, into a mosque, but without success : its windows and other parts still shew that it was originally dedicated to Christian worship. Another object worthy of attention is, the remains of a large old fort on the sea-shore, probably the work of the Genoese, now completely in ruins : those parts of the walls, however, which are still standing, are covered with Latin inscriptions ; though so greatly defaced, that they would require the attentive inspection of an antiquary to read them.

It would not be right to omit mentioning what appears to have once been one of the most magnificent buildings of the ancient city ; and, from its remains, was probably a Roman bason. The inside, the seats, the basins, &c. are entirely of marble : great destruction has, however, been made amongst them, by their being caried off by the present inhabitants, to burn into lime, though the mountains in the peninsula are principally composed of limestone ; and no doubt this mode of destruction has annihilated many valuable monuments of its former possessors. The present state of Caffa holds out little inducement to a stranger ; its houses

are poor and mean, and its inhabitants a composition of all the different nations—I had almost said, of the earth, but most certainly of the majority. Like all cities of warm climates, it has nothing to boast of in point of cleanliness or convenience: it is, however, a rising city, and is so well situated for commerce, that it must flourish under any government, though the present holds out every possible inducement to tempt new settlers, and will, I doubt not, ultimately succeed in restoring the Crimea to some part of its ancient importance.

The exports from Caffa principally consist of Tauric lamb-skins, blue, black, and spotted, Russia and Morocco leather, wax, furs, horses, staves, &c.: the imports consist principally of gold and silver stuff, velvet, woollen cloths, silk, damask, linen, muslin, worked and block copper, all kinds of dying drugs, particularly indigo, cochineal, alum, Brazil, and logwood; gum lac, rice, coffee, sugar, opium, sulphur, mastic, sarsaparilla, paper, spices, fir, &c.; indeed almost every thing that other countries manufacture. I doubt not that your readers will be a little curious to know more respecting one article of their exports which I have enumerated, viz. slaves: these are the far-famed Circassian beauties, that, for ages past, have regularly been brought to the market of Caffa, and from which the seraglios of the Grand Signior and his viziers are supplied. A commerce of this nature is a truly singular one; but what makes it more particularly so here is, that these beauties are bought and sold by their own parents, and produce from £400 to £800 sterling each, according to their charms. The best description of the manner in which this traffic is carried on, is given in the words of a gentleman, who, under the pretence of wanting to make a purchase of some of them, applied to the merchants who had them for sale.

"The fair Circassians, of whom three were offered for sale, were brought from their own chamber into mine, one after another, by the Armenian merchant who had to dispose of them. The first was very well dressed, and had her face covered with a veil: she kissed my hand, by order of her master, and then walked backward and forward in the room to shew me her fine shape, her small foot, and her elegant carriage. She next lifted up her veil, and absolutely surprised me by her extreme beauty: her hair was fair, with fine large blue eyes; her nose a little aquiline, with fine pouting red lips. Her features were regular, her complexion fair and delicate, and her cheeks covered with a fine natural vermilion, of which she took care to convince me by rubbing them hard with a cloth: her bosom and teeth, the finest in the world, set off the other charms of this beautiful slave, for whom the Armenian asked £800. He permitted me to feel her pulse, to convince myself that she was in perfect health. She was then ordered away, the Armenian assuring me that she was a pure virgin, eighteen years of age. The two others he had for sale were older and less handsome: for them he asked £600 for the two, and appeared much astonished that I declined to purchase such rare and

precious articles."—The indifference with which the inhabitants of Caffa view this traffic, may in some measure be accounted for from habit, and also the knowledge of the affluence and ease in which they are destined to live for the rest of their lives, in a state by no means degrading in Mahometan countries, where their prophet has permitted the seraglio. As for the objects of this traffic, they consider themselves fortunate indeed, to have escaped the harems of the proud and barbarous lords of their own country, to become the companions of those who prize them as earthly houris, convinced that their success with the houris of paradise depends upon their behaviour to the sisterhood on earth; who, in case of ill usage, will bear testimony against them. In this trade, therefore, there does not appear to be much of violence towards its victims; perhaps quite the contrary, as neither their education nor their religion has taught them to expect an exemption from what has always been the common lot of their sex in their native country. Indeed this kind of traffic appears to have extended formerly over the whole earth, our own country not excepted: for so late as in the year 1015, an express law was made in England to prevent parents selling their own children, with which they used to furnish the French market.

In this city, every thing that can render a residence delightful to a stranger is combined; that is, so far as depends upon the climate and the productions of the earth: but as to accommodation, and what we English call "comforts," they are utterly unknown. The houses are poor and miserable in the extreme; bare walls, no furniture of any kind, if we except a bench, a mat, or Turkey carpet, and a few dishes of common earthen ware. Even the rich put up with very miserable accommodations, and live very much in the oriental style: some few, however, endeavour to follow the European modes, and all ranks are evidently abandoning their old customs, and adopting those of their new conquerors.

The environs of Caffa possess natural beauties and romantic scenes, which, to an Englishman, powerfully recal his native country to his recollection. You here find rocks, ruins, mountains, cascades, woods, clumps, rills, rivers, torrents, flowering shrubs, slopes, hills, dales, sea, fruit trees, flowers, the most beautiful verdure; in short, every beauty and every arrangement of nature on a grand scale, which our rich individuals have endeavoured to imitate in their pleasure-grounds on a small one. The fields exhibit every tint of the carpets of Persia, and in a greater variety than their looms ever produced, whether we consider the richness of the ground, or the variety of fine flowers with which the hand of nature has embroidered it. Here may be found also, growing wild in the woods, the wild and uncultivated vine, running up the highest trees, and bending down again, laden with its ripe and delicious fruit, forming the most enchanting bowers; to which also the flowering viorna, or traveller's joy, not a little contributes; the caper tree also lends its aid. With these are mixed the walnut tree, and all sorts of fruit trees: the pictarssia, the bladder serma,

the manna tree, the shumack, the date, the plumb, the rock rose, and the scorpion serma, which blows twice a year. The oriental strawberry tree renders itself conspicuous by its large trunk, red bark, and green leaves, springing out and flourishing on the most barren rocks. To this list many others might with ease be added. The woods give the spectator more the idea of orchards and pleasure-grounds, rather more neglected indeed than what we usually call by that name: nor can I but be persuaded, that they were originally the orchards of the ancient inhabitants, run wild for want of cultivation, and now flourishing with all the vigour of unrestrained luxuriance. Here, where winter is scarcely felt, the flowers blow all the year round, and contribute to render this peninsula one of the most delightful spots perhaps in the world. I shall now take my leave of Caffa, and proceed along the south-western coast towards Sebastopol, but must defer giving you a description of this part of the Crimea till my next letter.

J. H. M.

Plate 18.—BRITISH SPORTS.

(Continued from page 157.)

The race of dogs known by the denomination of spaniels, consists of two varieties, one of which is considerably larger than the other, and is called the springing spaniel, as being applicable to every kind of game in any country: the smaller goes by the name of the cocker, or cocking spaniel, and is more adapted to covert or woodcock shooting.

The true English-bred springing spaniel differs but little in figure from the setter, described in our last number, except in size, varying only in a small degree, if any, from a red to a yellow, or liver-colour and white, which seems to be the invariable external standard of this breed. They are considerably less than the setter, delicately formed; ears long, soft, and pliable; coat, waving and silky; eyes and nose red or black; the tail somewhat bushy and pendulous, and always in motion when the animal is actively employed.

From this description the cocker differs, in having a shorter, more compact form; a rounder head, shorter nose, long ears, and the longer the more admired; limbs short and strong; the coat more inclined to curl than the springer; colour, liver and white, red, red and white, black and white, all liver-colour, and not unfrequently black, with tanned legs and muzzles. From the great similarity between some of these cockers and the small water-dog, both in figure and disposition, there is little doubt that they may have been originally produced by a cross between the springing-spaniel and the latter. Some of the largest and strongest of this description are very common in most parts of Sussex, and are called Sussex spaniels. The smallest spaniels passing under the denomination of cockers, is the peculiar breed in the possession of the Duke of Marlborough and his friends, which are

invariably red and white, with very long ears, short nose, and black eyes: they are indefatigable, and are held in high estimation.

The two different kinds of spaniels which we have described, though they vary in size, differ but little in their qualifications, except that the former is inferior to the latter in rapidity of action, and does not seem to catch the scent so suddenly, or to enjoy it with the same enthusiasm when found. Spaniels of both descriptions are used as finders in coursing with greyhounds, and are indefatigable in their exertions to find and pursue a hare, as they are in pursuit of winged game with the gun. From the time they are thrown off in a field, they denote the pleasure which they feel in being employed, by the perpetual motion of the tail, termed feathering, by the increasing velocity of which the experienced sportsman well knows when he is approaching his game. The nearer the spaniel comes to the object, the more energetic are his endeavours to succeed; tremulous whimpers, denoting doubt, escape him; but the moment that doubt is dispelled, and the game found, his clamours signify the gratification he receives. As noisy as is the spaniel in expressing his satisfaction on finding, or even coming upon the scent, foot, or haunt of game; so persevering is he also, till he has brought it to view.

Though spaniels may be occasionally engaged in other sports, they are in general considered much fitter for shooting in covert, than for those pursuits in which the pointer and setter are more properly engaged. Pheasant and cock-shooting are, therefore, the sport to which the spaniel is more particularly appropriate.

The crosses of this race of dogs are so infinitely varied, that but very few of the pure and unmixed breed are now to be obtained. In their domestic services they are unmatched; in their attachment, unchangeable; in their attentions and assiduities, unwearied; and in the office of nocturnal protectors of person and property, their fidelity is above corruption, or even suspicion. Of their sagacity, faithfulness, gratitude, and the wonderful extent of their retentive faculties, innumerable instances might be adduced.

The docility of the spaniel is such, that he may be taught to practise, with considerable dexterity, a variety of actions, in imitation of man; such as to open a door fastened by a latch, or to ring a bell when desirous of admission. We are informed by Faber, that a dog of this kind, belonging to one of the Medici family, always attended at his master's table, took the plates from him, and brought him others. The same animal would also hold the stirrup between his teeth while his master was mounting his horse. Mr. Daniel, in his *Rural Sports*, mentions his having formerly possessed a spaniel, which he gave to the Hon. Mr. Greville, and which, besides the common tricks performed by dogs trained to fetch and carry, would bring the bottles of wine from the corner of the room to the table, by the neck, with such care as never to break one; and was, in fact, the *boots* of the mess-room. The dancing dogs which were originally exhibited at

Sadler's Wells, and afterwards in various parts of the kingdom, were most curiously instructed; for, after storming a fort amidst the firing of guns, and the suffocating smoke of gunpowder, they introduced a deserter, who was shot for the offence, and carried off as dead by his companions: another feigned extreme lameness, and shewed symptoms of extreme pain; but after a variety of well-affected distortions, he gradually recovered, and sported about among his companions with every demonstration of joy.

From among the numerous instances recorded of the sagacity and intelligence of the spaniel, we shall select the following:—In October 1800, a young man going into a place of public entertainment at Paris, was told that his dog could not be admitted, and was accordingly left with the guard at the door. The young man had scarcely entered the lobby, when his watch was stolen: he returned to the guard, and begged that his dog might be permitted to follow him, as he should, through his means, be enabled to discover the thief. His request was complied with; on which he intimated to the dog what he had lost. The animal immediately set out in quest of the strayed article, and soon fastened on the thief, whose guilt, on being searched, was but too apparent. The fellow proved to be an old offender: six watches were found in his pockets, which being laid before the dog, he selected his master's, took it in his mouth by the ribbon, and carried it in safety to the owner.

In a communication to the Royal Academy of France, Leibnitz, the celebrated German philosopher, affirms, that he had heard a dog call in an intelligible manner for tea, coffee, chocolate, and other articles. The French academicians admit, that unless the circumstance had been attested by a man of such high character as Leibnitz, they should scarcely have dared to record it. The dog was rather above the middle size, bore the appearance of a cross-bred large spaniel, and was the property of a Saxon peasant; whose son, a little boy, imagined that he perceived, in the voice of the dog, an indistinct resemblance to certain words, and therefore absolutely undertook the task of teaching him to speak. He spared neither time nor pains with his pupil, who was about three years old when this course of education commenced, and who, at length, made such progress as to be able to articulate thirty words. It appeared, however, that the scholar was something of a truant, and did not very willingly exert his talents; it was necessary that the words should be repeatedly pronounced to him during the lessons, on which he echoed them after his preceptor. Such is the account given by Leibnitz of this wonderful dog, which was brought forth near Zeitz, in Saxony. We doubt whether any parallel instance is to be found upon record.

(To be continued.)

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

The retreat of the British army from Spain was followed by the disastrous consequences which might naturally be expected from it. The people of the town of Corunna (notwithstanding the departure of our troops) defended themselves for several days, and did not surrender without having received an honourable capitulation. After the surrender of Corunna, there remained in Gallicia one town of considerable strength and importance, which was capable of being defended, but which was betrayed and sold to the enemy. Ferrol was in every point of view the most important military position in Gallicia, and might have opposed a long resistance to the utmost efforts of Soult's army, if it had had for its commandant a *Palafox*, or any man really attached to the independence of Spain, and determined to do his duty to his country. The people there, as at Madrid, were desirous to spill their blood in the defence of their country, but their honest and generous feelings were rendered unavailing by the treachery of their leaders. The French account of the capture of Ferrol states, that 8000 armed men had been collected in the town from the neighbouring districts; but that the civil, military, and naval authorities, not only agreed to the surrender of the town, but had actually invited the French army to march against it. Ferrol was a conquest of the utmost importance to France in a maritime point of view: its dockyards are among the best in Spain, and there was a considerable fleet of men of war in its harbour, amounting to no less than seven sail of the line, among which were two vessels of 112 guns, besides frigates. This capture completely balanced the loss of the squadron which the Spaniards had taken from the French in the harbour of Cadiz. Nothing could more decidedly prove the treachery which gave Ferrol up to France, than this squadron being allowed to remain in the harbour, when it might have been used as the means of conveying the civil and military authorities, the principal inhabitants, and all their effects, to Cadiz. It may be answered, that they were not in a condition to put to sea; but then it must be recollected, that there was a British fleet near, to take care of them and take them in tow. The principal men of Ferrol, however, chose to give up their town and fleet to France, and after this remarkable treachery to their country and to their allies, we must own we cannot entertain the same sentiments as we formerly did, of the spirit that exists in those parts of Spain which are not already occupied by French troops.

From the conduct of the different classes of inhabitants at Madrid and Ferrol, very important considerations naturally arise. We see that the middling and lower orders were unanimous for making an honourable resistance, and defending their country to the last; but their governors, Don Thomas Morla, and those who were at the head of the civil and military authorities, preferred a capitulation, which saved their property, and secured, under the new government, the emoluments attached

to their places. It has also appeared in the course of the campaigns in Spain, that the large towns were the principal depositories of the national strength and the national spirit, and that whoever was master of the towns was soon master of the country. Many of the towns in Spain, such as Saragossa, Valencia, Gerona, and Rosas, were defended with great obstinacy, and occasioned a great loss to the enemy. The peasantry, however, of the open country, opposed no such resistance; not only the French armies, but the smallest detachments from their armies, traversed the champaign country (according to a strong expression used in Parliament), as if they had been passing through an *unresisting medium*. The reason of this is not difficult to discover. The fate of battles, and the fortune of empires, do not depend upon the physical force which is scattered over an extended surface, but upon the quantity of force which can be brought to act upon certain given points. It is upon this principle that Bonaparte appears to gain all his victories: he always comes down in full force to that point which he selects as the point of attack, while his enemies have constantly divided their armies in such a manner, that he has been able to destroy them one after the other. At the beginning of November, Spain had numerous armies in the field, and reckoned not only her own population, but the armies of England and Portugal as her armies of reserve; and yet within the last four months, the Spanish armies have disappeared from the field, the greater part of the towns of Spain have sworn allegiance to their new king, Joseph, the British army has returned to England, and there does not appear the slightest chance for Spain, unless in the events of the approaching war between France and Austria.

As soon as Bonaparte was assured that the British army had left the peninsula, the war in Spain appeared to him a secondary object, which did not require his presence, and which might be followed up by his generals; he therefore immediately returned to Paris, and his return was considered as the signal that he meditated war against Austria. That power had taken advantage of the withdrawing of part of his armies from Germany, to put its forces in the best condition, and to organize all its means of defence. It was impossible that any statesman in the Austrian empire should not see, that the ruin of that empire was absolutely determined on, and that its best chance was to make the best possible preparation for defence, in the only time when such preparation could have been permitted. It is idle to suppose, that those preparations on the part of Austria were the cause of the war; for there can be no doubt, that whether they had taken place or not, Austria would have been attacked as soon as Spain was finally subjugated. And here, when we are considering the system which Bonaparte has uniformly pursued on the Continent, we cannot but express the greatest surprise, that there should be in this country public men, who in other respects appear enlightened, but who still endeavour to persuade this country, that peace can and ought to be made with Bonaparte. There can be no doubt, that as long as he would conceive that the sub-

jugation of the world to his absolute power, would go on more rapidly by a peace with England, so long, but not a moment longer, would he be inclined to keep that peace. In peace his navy and his means of attacking us would increase much more rapidly than they can do in war; and in this state of nominal peace we should have all the burthens of war without any of its security, or any of its chances. What will be the ultimate issue of the great contest in which the world is now engaged, is only known to the Almighty Disposer of events; but this we know perfectly, that, in the opinion of all mankind, it has ever been held mean, base, and dishonourable for a great nation to submit to the haughty dictates of a foreign sovereign, before the fortune of war has been tried to the utmost; and that even when war has poured all its calamities upon a people or a town, which bravely contends for its independence, that people or that town is immortalized in the page of history, and in the best feelings of all good men, to the latest period of time. Thousands of years have elapsed since *Numantia* immortalized itself in its fall. Its name is still pronounced with reverence, and its ruins are shewn by the neighbouring peasants with pride. Arragon has now to boast a second *Numantia*, and the towers of Saragossa will never be seen without stirring up every generous and manly feeling.

The fall of Saragossa has been by far the most important event which has occurred since the publication of our last number. It was to Saragossa that every Spaniard looked, as the great bulwark of his country. It owed its strength, not to its fortifications, not to a numerous garrison of regular troops, but to the native courage of the *Arragonese* who defended it, under the direction and animating spirit of General Palafox, who may be considered as the hero and great defender of the cause of Spain. When the insurrection first took place in that country, the province of Arragon was absolutely without regular troops; and yet the inhabitants of the city, and the neighbouring peasants, soon acquired sufficient discipline to beat off many large armies of the enemy that attacked that city. When we consider the many desperate attacks which were made by General Lefebvre with armies perpetually reinforced, and that those attacks were always repulsed with immense slaughter, we cannot but believe that Saragossa has cost the French more trouble and more loss than all the rest of Spain. The hopes of the war appeared so much to center in Palafox and his defence of Saragossa, that at present the prospect of success is but gloomy; and the object of the hopes and speculations of this country, are not so much, whether it is possible that Spain can still recover from the blows that she has received, as whether the fleet at Cadiz will be betrayed and sold to the enemy as that at Ferrol was.

The following is the account which has been given in the French papers, from time to time, of the circumstances which led to the fall of Saragossa. When Bonaparte had entered Spain, and had beaten the Spanish armies out of the field, he preferred marching directly to Madrid, and postponing the attack on Saragossa until he was master of

the capital, and until the British army was driven out of Spain: he knew well the obstinate and desperate resistance which he would meet at Saragossa, and therefore thought it better to wait for a short time, until the events of the war should convince the Arragonese that there was no chance of success, and that resistance would be fruitless. When the surrender of Madrid was announced to Palafox, and he was summoned to surrender, he replied, "that if Madrid had surrendered, it must have been sold, but that was no reason for his surrendering."—The French bulletin states (and in this the Spanish accounts agree) that General Palafox had assembled 50,000 armed men at Saragossa: to this force the French opposed about an equal number of regular troops, an immense train of heavy artillery, well managed, and all the other advantages which the art of war and the whole military means of a great empire, directed against one point, gives a regular army well provided, over the mere population of a city or a district, be they ever so valiant. The resistance, however, was more obstinate and more glorious to the brave garrison, than is recorded in the page of history of any town in similar circumstances, since the invention of gunpowder and the modern art of war. On the 26th of January, the numerous batteries of heavy artillery which had been playing for many days on the walls of Saragossa (which were by no means strong), made several practicable breaches, and the town was entered. Here, however, a new scene of warfare presented itself: *the Spaniards defended every house.* The French emperor being perfectly aware, from past experience, what sort of a defence was to be expected, had collected a number of miners, who, by blowing up different houses at different times, allowed the French troops to make some progress, and get possession of some houses and monasteries. The Spaniards endeavoured to oppose them by counter-mines; but in this they were unsuccessful, as being novices at that kind of warfare, and opposed to the most expert miners and engineers of the armies of France.

It does not appear, by the account given in the 33d bulletin of the French army, that they would have been able to overcome the resistance of the inhabitants of Saragossa, if it had not been for the expertness of their miners. The French calculate the loss of the insurgents (as they call them) in the last siege, to be 20,000, besides 13,000 wounded and sick in the hospitals. Upon this occasion they do not make the least mention of their own loss, which must be supposed to have been at least as great, when it is considered that they actually entered the town of Saragossa on the 27th of January; and that, from that day to the 21st of February, there was an incessant battle, in which they only gained ground house by house, and inch by inch. This is the circumstance which leads us to think, that, since the fall of *Numantia*, or at least since the invention of gunpowder and the modern modes of destruction, no city ever made so gallant a resistance as Saragossa. If Madrid had been defended with the same spirit, Spain would, in all human probability, have been saved. Saragossa will,

to the latest period of time, be the pride of Spain; and the bare mention of its name will for ever stir up, in the breast of every true Spaniard, the sentiment of genuine patriotism.

Since our last number, a peace has been concluded between England and Turkey. If this event had taken place before the calamities which have befallen Spain, it would have given rise to the most sanguine hopes for the success of the common cause. The wounds which Spain has received appear so deadly, that we can scarcely suppose that the force of Turkey can weigh much in the scale against the fortunes, genius, and power of Bonaparte.—There was a time when it would have caused universal pleasure in this country, to hear that Austria was making serious preparations for war with France; but now, instead of hope or pleasure, the news appears to produce no other effect but a melancholy foreboding, that Austria is on the brink of ruin, and that the ancient throne of the Cæsárs is about to disappear from the earth. It often happens, that when the political horizon is quite cloudy, some unexpected events take place, which, like the sun bursting through the clouds, cheer or animate our prospects. We hear that Prussia is preparing with the small army which is left her, to take the part of Austria, and that the attachment of Russia to France is much weakened. It is still possible that a union might be formed which would still leave a balance in Europe; but we fear greatly, that, as in the year 1805, Austria will be broken down before any other power can come to her assistance.

MEDICAL REPORT.

An account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice, from the 15th of February to the 15th of March, 1809.

Acute diseases.—Inflammatory sore throat, 2....Catarrhal fever, 5....Scarlet fever and sore throat, 2.... Continued fever, 3....Acute rheumatism, 6....Puerperal fever, 2....Hooping cough, 3....Acute diseases of infants, 7.

Chronic diseases.—Cough and Dyspnœa, 40....Pulmonary consumption, 5....Scrofula, 2....Pleurodyne, 2....Chronic rheumatism, 4....Lumbago and sciatica, 3.... Chronic pains of the stomach and bowels, 9....Diarrhæa, 7....Constipation, 3....Bilious vomiting, 2 ....Spitting of blood, 2....Dyspepsia, 4....Dropsy, 3....Water in the head, 1....Cephalæa, 5....Epilepsy, 1....Asthenia, 11....Rheumatic gout, 1....Worms, 4....Marasmus, 1....Abortus and Menorrhagia, 4...Amenorrhœa, 6....Leucorrhœa, 2....Cutaneous diseases, 8.

Pulmonary complaints continue to be pretty general. Rheumatic affections, also, from the severe, acute form of the disease, to the milder species, affecting only a joint or a muscle, have been frequent. The case of water in the head occurred in an infant only three weeks old: the complaint did not appear to originate from any accidental or adventitious cause, but was probably the consequence of originally imperfect organization.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The favourable state of the weather, and the time for depositing the seed in the earth, has produced great activity in all the various seasonable occupations of agriculture.

The bean lands (from the heavy rains in the last month) do not fall away from the plough so kindly as could be wished; but the dry weather has much improved the barley lands, particularly those of the summer fallows. The land after turnips will be rather rough on tenacious soils.

The wheats are much improved by the dry weather; the early sown look extremely well. Rye and tares are very forward, and promise an early and luxuriant crop for soiling. We flatter ourselves that our agricultural readers will derive some interesting information on this subject, from the second letter of the Economist, on the preservation of agricultural produce, inserted in our present number.

The young clovers, and the remaining Swedish turnips, considering the severity of the winter, look well. The introduction of the Swedes is one of the greatest improvements of modern agriculture; it provides food so effectually for that interval betwixt hay and grass, that was so distressing in this climate after severe winters. Its superior nutritive quality, in comparison of the common turnip, is obvious to every farmer; and its weight is equal, if the pure seed be sown. A gentleman of Worcester has, this year, grown thirty-two tons per acre.

Lord Somerville's Spring Cattle Shew, held at Mr. Sadler's repository, Goswell-street, on the 7th of March, was well attended: the cattle were in a high state of fatness, and did credit to the candidates. His lordship's Merino sheep sold at high prices.

The implements and machines were very numerous, and some of them highly interesting, particularly a set of machines invented by Mr. Lester, engineer, of Paddington Green, for an entirely new mode of separating corn and seeds, of every description, from straw and chaff. The completion of machinery for this purpose is certainly one of the most important discoveries that have yet been made for the benefit of mankind. The waste that occurs from the various ineffectual modes of separation at present used in the different corn countries in the world, would furnish food in abundance to all its hungry inhabitants.

Mr. Lester has spent more time and money in pursuit of this object, than perhaps any other individual; and we are happy to inform our readers, that, from the specimens we saw exhibited, he has most fully accomplished the desired purpose, and will undoubtedly receive the reward due to such persevering and meritorious exertion.

Some excellent specimens of cloth, of various descriptions, made from Merino wool grown in this country, were exhibited by Mr. Joyce.

The company retired to Free-Masons' Tavern, where Lord Somerville treated upwards of 400 of the amateurs in agriculture with an excellent dinner. Nothing could excel the flavour of the Anglo-Merino mutton, bred and fed by his lordship.

LITERARY NOTICES AND INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. J. M. Lacey has a volume of *Poems* in the press, which will be published as early in April as possible. It is to consist of the Farm-House, a tale; with amatory, pastoral, elegiac, and miscellaneous pieces.

Mr. Park's edition of Warton's *History of English Poetry* is in a state of great forwardness. The editor's plan is not only to revise both text and notes, and free the extracts from the charge of inaccuracy to which they have hitherto been subjected, but also to supply a continuation in furtherance of Mr. Warton's plan. The very copious annotations on Warton's history by the late learned antiquary, the Rev. George Ashley, together with various MS. observations left by that acute critic, Mr. Ritson, are in the hands of the present editor; and so far as the purposes of correction and illustration can be served, will be appended to the notes of Mr. Warton.

The Rev. Joseph Wilkinson is about to publish, by subscription, *Select Views in Cumberland, Westmoreland, and Part of Scotland;* exhibiting the most picturesque situations in those countries, with letter-press descriptions.

Mr. Murfitt, of Trinity College, Cambridge, is about to publish *an Essay on the Life and Character of Agesilaus*, son of Archidamus.

A member of the university of Oxford has announced an intended publication, entitled, *Lindley Murray examined*, or *an Address to Classical French and English Teachers;* in which the grammatical errors in Murray's grammar are pointed out; shewing, at the same time, the necessity of an English grammar that will lead to the grammar of any other language, without violating the purity of the English.

Proposals have been issued by Mr. John Lloyd, of Cefn-faes, Merionethshire, for publishing, by subscription, in two octavo volumes, *The Records of North Wales;* consisting of all the state papers relating to that part of the principality; the correspondence between the Welch princes and the English court; grants to the different borough towns; ancient letters relating to the affairs of the principality, or respecting some conspicuous part of it; as its castles, and the articles of capitulation of castles in the civil wars; grants of land to any public bodies, monasteries, &c.; and, in short, every document that can throw light on the history of former times, as to North Wales, or any public part of it; with notes, historical and explanatory.

Mr. Renouard, of Trinity College, Cambridge, will speedily publish *A Treatise on Spherical Trigonometry*.

Two volumes of *Sermons*, by the late Bishop Horsley, are intended to be published, by subscription, early in June.

Mr. Enfield, author of the pronouncing dictionary of the English language, has nearly ready for the press, the first volume of a new *Encyclopœdia*, or *Circle of Knowledge and Science;* to consist of twenty-five volumes, 12mo. each containing a complete treatise on some important branch of science.

A new edition of the *Works of the Poets*, from Chaucer to Cowper, including the best translations of the classics, is in the press. It will form twenty volumes, royal octavo, printed in two columns, and will, in every respect, constitute one of the handsomest library books that has appeared for several years.

Mr. George Rose has announced some observations on the historical fragment of Mr. Fox, and an original narrative of the Duke of Argyle's insurrection in 1685.

Mr. Bewick, of Newcastle, so deservedly celebrated for his skill in engraving on wood, has for a considerable time been engaged on *A System of Economical and Useful Botany*, which will include about 450 plants, the most useful in the materia medica, in diet and manufactures. The text has been prepared by Dr. Thornton, and will contain a body of valuable information relative to the history and uses of the several plants. There will be two editions; one on royal paper, of which only a small number will be printed; and the other on demy: neither of them inferior in beauty to Mr. Bewick's former productions.

A society of physcians in London has been, for some time past, engaged in collecting materials for a new work, to be entitled *The Annual Medical Register*. They propose to comprise, in one volume, a complete account of the medical literature of the preceding year, together with an historical sketch of the discoveries and improvements in medicine and the collateral sciences; a report of the general state of health and disease in the metropolis, and a brief detail of such miscellaneous occurrences within the same period as may be deemed worthy of record.

Mr. Adam's new work on *Epidemics* is nearly through the press. It is an address to the public, particularly the legislative body, on the laws which govern those diseases, and on the late proposals for extirpating the small-pox.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

A Military Concerto for the Piano-Forte, with Accompaniments, composed for H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, by T. Latour, price 8s. 6d.

In giving our opinion on the present work, we are well aware, that concertos are not so much intended to exhibit the science of the composer, as the skill and agility of the performer; and in this instance it is evident, that the principal aim of the author was that of giving to amateurs an opportunity of displaying moderate abilities to the greatest advantage; the composition is brilliant, and yet the passages lie perfectly under the hand.

The three movements of this concerto, consisting of a larghetto of a few bars, an allegro and rondo, are in C major.

The larghetto, although short, is expressive and solemn, and the responses introduced into the accompaniments cannot fail to add to the effect of the whole. In the allegro the character of martial music is preserved throughout, although in the different ideas little of originality is to be met with. We have been much pleased with some of Mr. L.'s modulations and transitions, particularly page 9 and 10. The subject, or rather the beginning of

the rondo, is neat; but it is soon abandoned, for what appears to us the principal subject of this movement, viz. the celebrated air, *Non piu andrai far fallone amoroso*, in Mozart's *Nozze di Figaro*, of which several clever variations are incorporated with the rondo. We are far from objecting to the introduction of such a masterpiece of military composition in Mr. L.'s military concerto; Mozart himself has borrowed it again in his *Don Juan:* on the contrary, the selection does credit to Mr. L.'s judgment. The whole of the concerto appears to us rather longer than what we know from experience to be a *quantum sufficit* for the usual impatience of a public audience; some passages, which cause a sensation of sameness, might therefore have been omitted or curtailed, without endangering the texture of the whole.

We trust the motives of this candid statement of our opinion will not be misconceived by the author of the military concerto, which in many respects merits our commendation as a brilliant performance, well adapted for the amusement and improvement of musical students; at the same time, that it entitles us to hope for further efforts of his promising pen.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

PLATE 15.—FULL DRESS.

White satin dress, with purple body, and long sleeves slashed at the top; bows of purple ribbon down the front. Mantle of purple, lined with white silk, bordered with gold, and edged with swansdown. Gold net cap with white feathers. White shoes, gloves, and fan. Necklace, ear-rings, and other ornaments, of gold.

PLATE 16.—WALKING DRESS.

A tunic of lilac silk, clasped down the front with gold ornaments; a cloak of the same colour attached, so as to unite closely behind, but to fall loose over the shoulders; fixed on the shoulders with golden ornaments: the cloak is lined with white or straw-coloured silk, and ornamented with a border of gold. Bonnet and boots of the same colour. Raised spotted muslin under-dress, with loose sleeves, bound at the arms and wrist. Gold necklace, and York tan gloves.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

Red cloaks are at length completely abandoned, and we congratulate our lovely readers on their emancipation from the most despotic dress that ever was introduced by the whimsical and arbitrary goddess of fashion. The writer of this article predicted, on their first appearance, that a colour so disadvantageous to beauty, could never become prevalent. "Let them," said he, "enwrap themselves with an immense blaze of red, it will come to nothing at last." And so it has turned out: our promenades presented us with an assemblage of pallid and ghastly spectres, who, though "forbidden to tell the secrets of their prison-house," carried about with them the visible signs of torture, and appeared literally robed in flame.

Pea-green is a colour generally introduced in spring, for what reason we know not, except it be intended to harmonize with the ver-

dure with which, at this season, all nature is beginning to be clothed, though some may doubt whether a notion of harmony ever entered the inventive brain of a fashionable dress-maker. However this may be, we must enter our decided protest against it; and we entreat our fair readers not to adopt a colour so directly in opposition to good taste, and in which no face or form, be it majestic as Juno, or beautiful as Hebe, can ever appear with advantage and effect. Lilac, purple, all the varieties of blue, with the still greater varieties of grey, are open to their choice. If green must be selected, let it be the deep and rich hue of the Spanish fly, rather than that *worst* and *vilest* of all colours, pea-green.

Mr. Adair's treaty with the Sublime Porte will doubtless introduce amongst our spring fashions a profusion of Turkish turbans, Janizary jackets, mosque slippers, and a thousand similar whimsicalities; all of which (provided a northern coalition be accomplished) must speedily give way to Russian cloaks, hussar caps, Cossack mantles, Danish robes, &c. &c. so that by the setting in of the dog-days, our ladies will stand a chance of being arrayed in the complete costume of all the shivering nations of the north. Such is the capricious system introduced and acted upon in the empire of the despotic goddess of fashion! When shall the dress of the British fair be established upon the simple and unerring principles of nature? and when shall those principles be adopted as the barometer of good taste? We have not the vanity to promise ourselves the complete accomplishment of these objects, but to that end all our endeavours shall be directed. Nothing shall appear in our pages but what is strictly compatible with good taste, so that while we discover and expose errors, we will not be wanting in our endeavours to point out the remedy.

FASHIONS FOR GENTLEMEN.

The prevailing colours for both dress and morning coats, are dark blue, olive, and bottle green, with silver and gilt basket buttons; long waist and short skirt: but upon the whole, the fashionable coat is very short, and must not come lower than within four inches of the knee. The lappels are rather long, and come even with the hip buttons. The collar is made high, thinly padded, and to fall back two inches.

The dress coat has round cuffs without buttons, with pockets under flaps: the morning coat, sleeves with slits, and three large buttons. The sleeves are worn very long.

The waistcoat is single-breasted; flaps, with small regimental skirts; the collar within that of the coat: it is made of striped marcella, of various shades, but buff colours are the most fashionable. Breeches, of a light drab colour, made rather long and tight. For pantaloons, the stuffs generally worn are double-milled stocking and Prince of Wales's striped kerseymere.

Plate 17.—TEMPLE OF THE MUSES, FINSBURY-SQUARE.

This magnificent structure is situated at the S. W. corner of Finsbury-square, and was fitted up for the reception of books in the year 1794. The dimensions of its front are 140 feet in length, and the depth 40 feet. The internal arrangement of the building is perfectly novel, containing on the base a ware-room, the capaciousness of which may be readily conceived from the circumstance of the Weymouth mail, with four horses, having actually been driven round it at the time of its first opening. This room, which is 15 feet in height, is supported by pillars of iron. On one side are distinct offices for counting-house business, wholesale country trade, and a department for binding, terminating with two spacious and cheerful apartments looking towards Finsbury-square, which are elegantly fitted up with glass cases, inclosing books in superb bindings, as well as others of ancient printing, but of great variety and value.—These lounging rooms, as they are termed, are intended merely for the accommodation of ladies and gentlemen, to whom the bustle of the ware-room may be an interruption. Solicitations have been strongly and frequently made to confine these rooms to the purposes of a subscription library, a plan which would no doubt be highly lucrative to the proprietors; but the disappointment it must necessarily occasion to a very large portion of the public, has determined them to continue the establishment precisely on that free plan on which it was at first formed. In the center of the ware-room is a dome terminating by a raised cupola, throwing light into the galleries beneath, four in number, which are filled with books both within and without, the books being classed according to their various subjects, and alphabetically arranged.

It is computed that not less than a million of volumes are displayed to view in this immense building, and when it is observed with what facility the demands of each enquirer are satisfied, it is matter of astonishment that so large a collection can be so simplified and regulated.—The bookselling business is here carried on in its most extended and varied branches, viz. the purchase and publication of manuscripts—the purchase of libraries—and the sale of all kinds of new and old books, both wholesale and retail—printing, bookbinding, &c.—The number of persons employed on this establishment as clerks, printers, and binders, always exceed an hundred; and in times of a free continental intercourse, has been nearly double, the stock having been formed on an extended scale, with a view to the supply of the American and other foreign markets.

The vast quantity of books circulated by means of this emporium, and the dissemination of literature promoted thereby, may be judged from the circumstance of no less a quantity than six thousand copies of the Spectator, and the like number of the works of Shakspeare and of Sterne, forming in the whole 150,000 volumes, having been printed by this house in one uniform impression, and actually sold within the space of six years, at the ave-

rage low price to the public of little more than one shilling per volume, independent of a variety of other editions of the same works.

It may be in the recollection of many of our readers, that this establishment owes its origin to its former proprietor, Mr. James Lackington, a man of singular character, who, without the aid of a regular education, by the mere force of natural talents, strict principles of honour, and indefatigable industry, raised himself from a station of obscurity to that of independence. He retired some years since, leaving the business to his relative and assistants, who had for many years materially assisted in bringing it to its present state of perfection, and who are too well assured of the value of his precepts to depart from a system which has raised them to so enviable a distinction.

The circumstances attending the origin and progressive increase of this establishment, have been detailed by Mr. James Lackington, with no less interest than fidelity, in the Memoirs of his own Life, a work which has passed through many editions, and which certainly contains much interesting information on literary subjects, combined with a full account of the author's singularly fortunate career.

The annual sale of books at this repository almost exceeds calculation; which indeed cannot at all be wondered at, when the infinite variety of the collection is considered, combining, as it does, books in every language and department of literature and of science, both new and second-hand, from the unique article of costly value to the lowest priced school-book. Hither all classes of persons resort to make their purchases—the merchant for his exports—the learned for the object of their several studies—the collector of rare books to obtain articles which cannot elsewhere be found—the country trader with his wholesale orders—the schoolmaster for the half-yearly supply of his seminary—and the public at large for the casual purchase of whatever may arrest their attention, or interest their curiosity.

The annual publication and extended circulation of catalogues, has tended to make the establishment known throughout the civilized world; and the spaciousness of the premises invites the observation of all strangers and foreigners, who seldom fail to regard the Temple of the Muses as one of those objects which grace and distinguish the British metropolis.

MISCELLANEOUS FRAGMENTS AND ANECDOTES.

EXTRACT *from the Diary of the celebrated* ELIZABETH WOODEVILLE, *before her marriage to Sir* JOHN GRAY, *of Groby; preserved in MS. in Drummond Castle**.

Monday morning—Rose at four o'clock, helped Catharine to milk the cows, Rachael the dairy-maid having scalded her hands in so bad

* Lady ———, who favoured us with this extract, omitted the date; but it must have been in the middle of the fifteenth century, and probably about the year 1450. The John Gray here mentioned

a manner the night before. Made a poultice for Rachael, and gave Robin a penny to get her something comfortable from the apothecary.

Six o'clock—The buttock of beef rather too much boiled, and the beer a little of the stalest.—*Mem.* To talk to the cook about the first fault, and to mend the second myself, by tapping a fresh barrel directly.

Seven o'clock—Went to walk with the lady my mother into the court-yard; fed five-and-twenty men and women—chid Roger severely, for expressing some ill-will at attending us with broken meat.

Eight o'clock—Went into the paddock behind the house, with my maid Dorothy; caught *Thump* the little poney myself, and rode a matter of six miles without bridle and saddle.

Ten o'clock—Went to dinner—John Gray, a most comely youth, but what is that to me? A virtuous maiden should be entirely under the direction of her parents. John eat but little, and stole a great many tender looks at me: said women would never be handsome in his opinion, who were not good tempered! I hope my temper is not intolerable! Nobody finds fault with it but Roger, and he is the most disorderly serving man in the family. John Gray likes white teeth; my teeth are of a pretty good colour. I think my hair is black as jet, though I say it; and John, if I mistake not, is of the same opinion.

Eleven o'clock—Rose from table, the company all desirous of taking a walk in the fields. John Gray would lift me over every stile, and twice he squeezed my hand with vehemence. I cannot say I have any objection to John Gray. He plays at *prison bars* as well as any of the country gentlemen, is remarkably dutiful to his parents, my lord and lady, and never misses church of a Sunday.

Three o'clock—Poor farmer Robinson's house burned down by an accidental fire. John Gray proposed a subscription among the company for the relief of the farmer, and gave no less than four pounds himself with this benevolent intent.—*Mem.* Never saw him look so comely as at that moment.

Four o'clock—Went to prayers.

Six o'clock—Fed the hogs and poultry.

Seven o'clock—Supper on the table; delayed to that late hour on account of farmer Robinson's misfortune.—*Mem.* The goose-pie too much baked, and the pork roasted to rags.

Nine o'clock—The company half asleep; these late hours very disagreeable. Said my prayers a second time, John Gray distracting my thoughts too much the first time.

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was no doubt her future husband, who fell at the battle of St. Alban's, in 1461, where the Lancastrian party, on whose side he fought, was victorious. At that period she had been a wife long enough to have had several children. Her subsequent history, from her marriage with Edward IV. while Warwick was abroad negociating a match between that monarch and Bona of Savoy, sister of the Queen of France; an affront which induced that high-spirited nobleman to rekindle the flames of civil war, is well known; and the fate of her two sons by Edward, who are commonly supposed to have been smothered in the Tower by order of Richard III. will never cease to excite pity, as long as Shakspeare shall continue to be read.

Fell asleep, and dreamed of John Gray.

MADAME VILLARS.

When the husband of Madame de Villars, mother of the celebrated general, was ambassador in Spain, the marchioness observes, in a letter to her friend, Madame de Coulanges, that no one who had ever been in Spain would build castles there*.

In another letter she tells her, that she had been making an excursion on the river, the Mançanares, but found it so *dusty*, she was obliged to quit it. In explanation of this apparent hyperbole, she adds, that the river consists of a few little streams of water here and there, but not sufficient to moisten the fine sand on the borders, which is raised in clouds by the feet of the horses, that draw the barges along. A wit advised one of the kings of Spain, who had built a long and fine bridge over it, either to sell his bridge, or purchase a river for it.

REGNIER.

James Regnier, a physician of Beaune in France, who flourished in the beginning of the seventeenth century, was celebrated not only for his professional skill, but for his talents as a poet, which he displayed chiefly in the Latin language. He composed many little pieces in verse, in praise of the king, Lewis XIII. and among the rest a couplet, that was placed under a portrait of him. As the pencil of the artist did not do him much credit, a wit of the court observed, that "the poet was the best painter."

FATHER AISEMENT.

Father Aisement, of the order of Minims, having the office of Lent preacher, some of his doctrines did not please a bachelor in divinity, of the name of Thibault. In consequence of this the young divine composed a few indifferent verses, in which he attempted to ridicule the preacher by playing on his name; and employed a person to hand them to him just as he was mounting the pulpit. The reverend father took the paper, read it, and said, "It is from a poor man who has lost his wits, and for whom the prayers of this congregation are desired."

BODONI.

Bodoni, the celebrated printer of Parma, told M. de Creuzé, that one day a captain in the Austrian service came into his shop, and asked to see one of his best books. Bodoni put a Horace into his hands, which the officer had the patience to examine very composedly, leaf after leaf, from the beginning to the end, and then said, "Who is Horace?"

* In French, building castles in Spain is equivalent to our expression of building castles in the air.

FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

PLATE 19

Is a representation of a window-curtain, the design of Mr. Allen of Pall-Mall, who has lately submitted to the public some of the most chaste and elegant patterns of calicoes we have ever seen.

The taste displayed by him, in the manner of forming the drapery, his connection of the most vivid with the serenest colours, and the *tout-ensemble* of the production, are equally admirable. We are happy to see the classic elegance of the ancients revived amongst us.

This curtain is intended as an ap-

No. IV. April 1809.

The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics.

Manufacturers, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods tha come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles as they come out, and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

R. Ackermann, 101, *Strand, London.*

propriation to a boudoir. It is composed of a ruby-coloured calico, enriched with a star-like figure of various black hues. It is lined with a newly invented print of an azure colour, strictly resembling a figured silk. The drapery has a Persian silk fringe of the colour of gold, united to a small portion of sable. The pole is suspended by silken cords attached to fashionable metal pins. It is scarcely necessary to mention, that if the apartment to be thus decorated has several windows, the intervals of the curtains must be filled up by a continuation of the blue silk mantle.

Arts would suffer much in public esteem if unconnected with a proper display of their perfections.— Curtains, though originally invented for use only, became, with the improvements of literature, emblems or representations of military tents and religious veils. The former is partly intended in the present instance. The implements of war are judiciously placed, and shew that the interior is the residence of a chieftain. It is impossible, however, that a print should do perfect justice to the elegant repose of drapery; Vandyck, so celebrated in that line, fell short of a perfect imitation.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

In no department of furnishing has the inventive power of fancy been more assiduously employed, than in the disposition of draperies for windows, beds, alcoves, and other suitable objects. It is the elegance and the lightness of drapery that have given reputation to the most famous sculptors; and indeed their works are all but humble imitations of nature, who seems, even on a vast scale, to dispose her beauties with an ease almost approaching to negligence. It is on these considerations that the heavy and cumbrous objects of furniture are giving place to airy and light designs. The large cornice, the ponderous mantle-piece, and massy chairs, yield the palm to modern inventions founded on the firm basis of observation of nature.— Those who study this unerring model, will find their reputation increased in proportion as they advance.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

The pattern No. 1. and 2. is a new description of furniture calicoes, and the scarlet colour is equally novel and striking. For many years genius and ingenuity have been employed in devising the best means of producing a scarlet dye for calicoes; and with the aid of perseverance, they have at length triumphed in achieving so valuable a discovery.

In this stuff the scarlet is judiciously contrasted with a grey blue design, which not only gives it (when made up into curtains or bed-furniture) an extremely rich and noble appearance, but also produces a most desirable relief to the matt and burnished gold ornaments which generally accompany them.

This splendid article is the manufacture of Mr. Allen, whose private ware-rooms No. 61, Pall-Mall, contain a great variety of the most

beautiful furniture cottons ever shewn in this country, after new and chaste designs of his own; and, as we understand, at very reasonable prices.

The new and elegant article, No. 3. is denominated Scotia silk, from being manufactured in Scotland. It is a mixture of cotton and silk. The extravagantly high price of the latter, which still continues on the advance, must render an economical article like that before us, a most desirable object, as it exhibits all the appearance and face of silk, at very little more than half the price. It is half-yard wide, and is in great request for pelisses and dresses. It has been introduced by Mrs. James, inventor of fashions for ladies, 15, New Bridge-street, Fleet-street, where it may be had of a variety of colours.

No. 4. a spotted muslin, is a very fashionable article; it is either worked by the hand, which of course must render it very expensive; or, like the pattern exhibited in our work, is the produce of the loom; in which case, it comes very little higher than plain muslin of the same quality. It is furnished us by Messrs. T. and J. Smith and Co. No. 34, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

Poetry.

INSCRIPTION

Written for the House of NORTHUMBERLAND.

By the Author of "The Address to an Infant."

DREAD ministers of him whose will restrains
The mad'ning whirlwind, or lets loose its rage,
To tear the vexed billows from their beds,
And dash them furious with their foam to heav'n,
To drown the muttering clouds, and with their roar
To outbrave the thunder in its wrath provok'd;
Or who, submiss at his almighty word,
Unchain the earthquake, that convulsive heaves
Some sin-devoted land, and ruin drear
Spreads o'er its surface; or if greater ends
Engage you, and at his behest you come
To urge the fall of empires, and the globe
To revolutionize and mould anew,
Producing general change—ye angels, say,
Shall nature's conflicts, or the wilder war
Of human passions, crush the hallow'd dome
That lifts its tow'rs illumin'd with the beams
Of hearts rejoicing! with the widow's prayer!
The orphan's playful laugh! the old man's smile!
And all the wealth of *Charity!*—Oh! no!
Commission'd sure to spare, well pleas'd you'll stop
To mark the favour'd spot, and then sublime
Pass on to execute your awful charge.
Northumberland, such the eternal strength
Of thy God-guarded race, while they, like you,
Protect, and love, and venerate the POOR.

SENSIBILITY,

Whether conducive to Happiness.

THE heart can ne'er a transport know
That never knew a pain:
The point thus settled long ago,
The present question 's vain,

Who'd wish to travel life's dull round,
Unmov'd by pain or pleasure?
'Tis reason's task to set the bound,
And keep them both in measure.
The stoic, who with false pretence
Each soft emotion stifles,
Thinks want of feeling proves his sense,
Yet frets and fumes at trifles;
And he who vainly boasts the heart
Touch'd by each tale of woe,
Forbears to act the friendly part,
That tender heart to shew.
Th' unfeeling heart can never know,
By cold indifference guarded,
The joy, the transport, which will flow
From love and truth rewarded.
True sensibility we find
Shares in another's grief,
And pity yields the generous mind
From sympathy relief.
Yet there are ills the feeling heart
Can never, never bear,
Unable to support the smart,
'Tis driven to despair.
The point discuss'd, we find this rule,
A rule both true and sad,—
Who feels too little is a fool,
Who feels too much is mad.

Sigma Tau.

LINES

ON THE PORTRAIT OF MRS. DUFF.

Stranger, or friend, in this faint sketch behold
An angel's figure in a mortal mould!
In human beauty though the form excell'd,
Each feature yielded to the mind it held.
Heav'n claim'd the spark of its ethereal flame,
And earth return'd it spotless as it came.
So die the good, the beauteous, and the kind,
And, dying, leave a lesson to mankind.

C. J.

LINES

Written by a Gentleman on seeing the Portrait of Lady Heathcote, Sister to Mrs. Duff.

Consign'd to dust though one fair sister lies,
The sainted object of our tears and sighs!
Though *Duff* no more in living charms be here,
In sprightly *Heathcote* still those charms appear.
Three Sister-Graces* decorate the scene,
And each discovers all that *Duff* has been.
Thus Nature lends, in spite of Death's decrees,
Surviving worth, to comfort and to please.

C. J.

ELEGIAC STANZAS,

Written after the Battle of Corunna,

Inscribed to the Memory of the late Lieut. General Sir John Moore.

When wearied soldiers sink to sleep,
How sweetly soft their slumbers lie;
And sweet is death to those who weep,
To those who weep and long to die.
Saw you the hero's hapless bed?
No marble decks his bleeding breast;
'Tis there I wish to lay my head,
And with this martyr sleep at rest.
No tears embalm his precious tomb,
Save the soft dews by twilight given;
No sighs disturb the silent gloom,
But in the whisp'ring winds of heav'n.
And shall we thus our Moore dismiss,
Who for his country bravely bled?
And tell to ages nought but this,
That "He is number'd with the dead!"
No! let the sculptur'd marble tell,
The patient toils, and battles won,
That he in freedom's conflict fell,
When England lost a fav'rite son!

Sudbury. J. H. R.

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* Duchess of St. Alban's, Lady Heathcote, and Mrs. Dalrymple.

MARRIAGES AND DEATHS,

Arranged in the Alphabetical Order of the Counties.

BEDFORDSHIRE. — *Died.*] At Cockayne Hutley, Mrs. Peele.—At Sandy Place, Sir Philip Monoux, Bart.

BERKSHIRE.—*Married.*] The Rev. T. G. Tyndale, to Miss Earle, of Swallowfield Place.

Died.] At Abingdon, Miss Hannah Tomkins.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.—*Died.*] At Weston Colville, Michael Houghton, esq

CHESHIRE.—*Married.*] At Astbury, John Antrobus, Esq. of Cheam, Surrey, to Mrs. Bence, of London.

Died.] At Tarvin, Cheshire, Mr. John Knott, aged 102.

CORNWALL.—*Died.*] At Pendennis Castle, Mr. Brailsford, assistant-surgeon of the North Hants Militia.—At Antron Lodge, near Helston, Mrs. Rogers, wife of Capt. Rogers. —At Truro, Serjt. M'Crow, of the 13th Light Dragoons—The Rev. W. H. Reynell, vicar of St. Anthony, Meneage.

CUMBERLAND.—*Married*] At St. Bees, C. Williamson, Esq. to Elizabeth, only daughter of the late John Frissell, Esq.

Died.] At Carlisle, Mrs. Eliz. Jackson, 86.

DEVONSHIRE.—*Married.*] At Prince Town, Dartmoor, W. Dorey, Esq. to Miss E. Smith.

Died.] At Exeter, Miss Woolmar.—At Bradninch, H. Bowden, esq. aged 75.—At Plymouth, Mr. T. G. Williams, assistant surgeon to the second royal veteran battalion —Lieut. T. Shaw, of his majesty's ship Mediator.— At Uplime, the Rev. N. Vere, rector of that place.—At Exmouth, Henry Cholmley, esq. of Howsham, Yorkshire, aged 61.

DORSET.—*Married.*] At Ormington, near Weymouth, T. P. Luscombe, esq. to Miss Wood.—At Cranbourne, W. White, esq. to Miss Stillingfleet.

Died.] At Poole, Mrs. Dowland, in her 100th year.

ESSEX.—*Died.*] At Colchester, Mrs. Anne C. Dudley, aged 67.—At Hadleigh, A. Herring, esq.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.—*Married.*] At Cheltenham, Fred. Whalley, esq. to Miss Buxton.

Died.] At Cheltenham, Mrs. Boswell, relict of J. Boswell, esq. and sister of the late Earl of Bellamont.—At Berkley, S. Trueman, esq.—Miss Marklove.—At Stone, near Berkley, Mrs. Taylor.—At Tewkesbury, Miss Mires.

HAMPSHIRE. — *Married*] At Huckfield Place, Sir Arthur Paget, K.B. to Lady Augusta (late) Boringdon.

Died.] At Winchester, at the house of the Rev Dr. Rennell, Miss Scott.—At Andover, Dr. John Hemming.—At Portsmouth, Mrs. Smith, wife of G. Smith, esq. clerk of the surveys of the dock-yard.—At Newport, Isle of Wight, Mrs Dennett.

HERTFORDSHIRE.—*Married*] At East Barnet, J. Smith, to the second daughter of J. Holmes, esq of Battersea.

Died.] At Hitchin, Wm. Carter, esq.—At Sandridge Lodge, the lady of G. Sullivan, esq.

HEREFORDSHIRE.—*Married.*] At Dillwyn, Mr. Barrow, of Leominster, to Miss Bowen.

Died.] At the rectory of Donington, Mrs. Jenkins.—At Leominster, Mrs. Duppa, 78.

KENT.—*Died.*] At Ramsgate, Miss Thorpe, only daughter of Lady Susan Drew, aged 17.— The Earl of Dunmore: he is succeeded in his titles and estates by Viscount Fincastle.—At Chatham, Lieut. Halifax, of the Royal Artillery Drivers —At Canterbury, B. Kelly, esq. —At New Romney, the Rev. Mr. W. Fowle, rector of Ivy church and Burmarch.—At Eltham, F. Lawrence, LL. D. M. P. for Peterborough, and King's Professor of Civil Law in the University of Oxford.—At Harbledown, T. Benson, Esq.

LANCASHIRE. — *Died.*] At Manchester, Lieut. Hibbert, of the 40th regiment.—At Liverpool, R. N. Dale, esq.—Mr. W. Rathbone, —At Rochdale, G. T. B. Drake, esq.—The Rev. Thos. Messenger, of Overton. He was drowned in the river Lune.—At Lancaster, R. Parkinson, M. D.

LEICESTERRSHIRE.—*Died.*] At Hinckley, Mr. F. Stapleton, second son of Major-Gen. Stapleton.

LINCOLNSHIRE.—*Married.*] At Louth, Mr. T. West, to Miss Diana Uvedale.—At Bradley, near Grimsby, Theophilus Harneis, jun. esq. to Miss Nicholson.

Died.] At Louth, Mrs. Catherine Reynolds, aged 81.—Mrs. Eliz. Sissons, aged 72.—Mrs. Hodgson, aged 79.—At Boston, Miss Mewburn, eldest daughter of F. Mewburn, esq. of Whitby, Yorkshire.

MIDDLESEX —*Married.*] In London, T. E. March, esq. of the Ordnance Office, Tower, to Miss Jordan, second daughter of the celebrated Mrs. Jordan.—At Chelsea, the Rev. Charles Augustus North, third son of the Bishop of Winchester, to Miss Rachel Jarvis.— Reader Clarke, esq. of Rider, Isle of Wight, to Miss Martha Douglas Pinkern, youngest daughter of Sir J. Pinkern.—At Mary-le-bone, Captain Woodley Losack, R. N. to Miss Gordon.—The Hon. and Rev. James St. Leger, to Miss Catherine Williams.—Captain Gosselin, R. N. to Miss Hadsley.—Captain Francis F. Staunton, of the Bombay Military Establishment, to Miss Neeld.

Died.] In St. James's square, London, Capt. Carruthers, Brigade Major to General Craufurd, aged 35.—In Cadogan place, the Dowager Lady Ashburton.—At the Clarendon hotel, Bond street, Mrs. Jacquier.—Mrs. Fouquier, sister to Lady Vernon.—Mrs. Delaval, aged 79.—In Upper Wimpole street, Lady Dorothy Fitzwilliam, sister to Earl E.—In Gower street, Mrs. Eleanor Aickin, wife of Francis Aickin, esq.—In Grosvenor street, Mrs. Eliz. Baker.—In Little street, James's street, Thos. Harrison, esq. of Wolverhampton, Bucks, aged 75.—In Berner's street, Mrs. Pleston.— In Great Russell street, W. Lynch, esq. of the island of Madeira.—In St. James's place, Lieut. Gen. Mordaunt, aged 78.—Mrs. Cornewall, relict of the late C. Wolfran Cornewall, Speaker of the House of Commons.—In St. James's place, Arthur Ormsby, esq. a Lieut.-General in the army, and Lieut. Colonel of

the 6th Dragoon Guards.—In Bruton street, the Earl of Orford.—In Devonshire place, in consequence of a wound received in a duel, Lord Viscount Falkland.—At Enfield, Richard Gough, esq. a gentleman well known in the literary and antiquarian world, and whose extensive erudition was only excelled by the worth of his private character.—At Brompton, Mrs. Rolleston.

NORFOLK.—*Died.*] At Rollesby Hall, Mrs. Mapes.—At Norwich, Mrs. Mary Hennant, aged 81.

NORTHUMBERLAND.—*Married.*] At Houghton le Spring, W. Maude, esq. to Miss H. J. Wilkinson.

Died.] At Benton, Miss Jemima Bigge, aged 21.—At Newcastle, Miss J. S. M'Murdo.—Mrs. Dixon, aged 80.—At Alnwick, Nathaniel Davison, esq. aged 71.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.—*Died.*] At Daventry, Clarke Watkin, esq.

OXFORDSHIRE.—*Died.*] At Neithorp, near Banbury, Richard Williams, esq.—At Bicester, Mr. T. Westcar, late an eminent farmer and grazier, aged 62.—At Hill House, near Souldern, Mr. T. Westcar, first cousin to the preceding, aged 52.—At Williamscot, John Loveday, D. C. L. aged 56.

SHROPSHIRE.—*Married.*] At Shrewsbury, G. Chadwick, esq. to Harriet, daughter of N. Cooper, esq.

Died.] At Caughley, near Bridgnorth, T. Turner, esq. one of the justices of the peace for the county.—At Bishop's Castle, Mrs. Gwilliam, aged 1[illegible]1.—At Lydbury North, Mr. Wilson, aged 107.

SOMERSETSHIRE.—*Married.*] At Bath, J. Ormsby Vandeleur, esq. Colonel of the 19th Dragoons, to Miss Catharine Glasse.—Thos. Brooks, esq. of Lowdon, to Mrs. West.—At Evercreech, John Bradshaw, esq. to Miss C. Smith.

Died.] At Bath, P. Merge, esq. late one of the Barons of the Irish Court of Exchequer, aged 66.—At Wiveliscombe, Martha Webber, aged 102.—At Bristol, E. Jones, esq.—At Clifton, W. Yeo, esq. aged 48.

STAFFORDSHIRE.—*Died.*] At Newcastle under Lyne, R. Griffin, esq.

SUFFOLK.—*Died.*] At Bury, the Rev. F. Barnwell.—At Creeting, Mr. Richard Keeble, aged 83.—At Parham, Mrs. E. Bewer, aged 92.

SURRY.—*Married.*] At Lambeth Palace, Lieut. Col. Townsend, to Miss Scott, only daughter of the Right Hon. Sir W. Scott.—At Putney, C. Hammersley, esq. to Miss Emily Thompson.—At Camberwell, T. Sindrey, esq. to Miss E. Rowley.

Died.] At Kennington, Dr. J. Andrews, aged 72.—At Prior House, Richmond, F. Wina, esq.—At Clapham, Mary Anne, eldest daughter of R. Dewar, esq.—Mrs. E. Thornton Astell, aged 72.—At Stockwell, Bryan Barrett, esq.—At Croydon, J. Partridge, esq. aged 89.

SUSSEX.—*Died.*] At the barracks, near Lewes, Adjutant Walker, of the 82d Foot.—At Beauport, Mrs. Head, wife of J. R. Head, esq. and sister to Sir J. B. Burges.—At Brighton, Mr. Clarke, many years door-keeper to the House of Commons.—At Steyning, Capt. M. Armstrong, of the 5th regiment.

WARWICKSHIRE.—*Died.*] At Henley in Arden, Miss Gaches.—At Snitterfield, Mrs. Rabone.

WILTSHIRE.—*Died.*] At Salisbury, Mrs. A. Rothwell.—At Alvedistone, Mr. W. Bowles, aged 84.

WORCESTERSHIRE.—*Married.*] Mr. Arthur Jepson, to Miss M. Clark.

Died.] At Ombersley, Mr. Tracey.—At Waresley House, John Baker, esq.—At Bewdley, the Rev. T. Compson, aged 26.

YORKSHIRE.—*Married.*] At Halifax, the Rev. F. Graham, to Miss Paley, eldest daughter of the late Dr. Paley.—At Bedale, R. Martin, esq. to Miss Carter.—At Wakefield, W. Turner, esq. to Sophia, third daughter of the late J. Foljambe, esq.—At Hemsworth, James W. Morrison, esq. to Jane, only daughter of the Rev. J. Simpson.

Died.] At Wadworth, Mrs. Dixon, wife of the Rev. H. Dixon.—At York, Mr. J. Terry, aged 61.—At Ripon, S. Coates, esq. senior alderman of that corporation, aged 87.—At Horsforth, Sarah Dean, aged 102.—On the same day, and at the same place, Mary Airton, aged 105.—At Bradford, J. Fawthorp, aged 101.—At Busby Hall, W. Marwood, esq.

SCOTLAND.—*Married.*] At Merchiston Hall, C. Campbell, esq. jun. of Comby, to Miss C. G. Napier, youngest daughter of the Hon. C. Napier.

Died.] In Leith Roads, on board H. M. S. Ardent, Lieut. G. Hume.

IRELAND.—*Married.*] At Brown Hall, county of Donegal, H. Doddington, esq. of Dublin, to Miss Hamilton.—I. J. French, esq. of Canareagh, county of Galway, to Maria, second daughter of the Rev. D. Douglas, of Castle Douglas, Northamptonshire.—At Cork, Capt. W. Serle, to Miss B. Morgell.—In Dublin, Brig.-Gen. Breveton, to Miss Margaret Dexter.—The Rev. J. Taylor, to Miss E. Curran, youngest daughter of the Master of the Rolls.

Died.] At Ruff Park, Queen's county, the Rev. O. Flood.—At Myrtle Grove, county of Cork, J. T. S. Bleamish, esq.—In Dublin, Mr. T. M'Donnell, proprietor of the Hibernian Journal.—At Rathangan, county of Kildare, Mrs. C. Bettesworth.—At Hampton, county of Dublin, A. Hamilton, esq. high sheriff of the county, aged 44.

WALES.—*Married.*] At Laugharre, Carmarthenshire, J. J. Veilly, esq. to Miss Crutwell.

Died.] At Cardigan, Miss Ann Lloyd.—At Llandsnin, Anglesea, J. G. Lewis, Esq.—At Swansea, Capt. W. Mansell, R. N.

Deaths abroad.] On his passage from Corunna, Captain Heylizer, of the 15th Dragoons.—At Spanish Town, Jamaica, J. Kerby, esq. Chief Justice of the island, aged 41.—Elizabeth Harwood, a free black woman, aged 130.—In Switzerland, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cumberland.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

BANKRUPTCIES.

The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheses.

Atkinson S. Newcastle upon Tyne, insurance broker (Atkinson, Chancery lane

Ball J. New Sarum, Wilts, victualler (Amor and Nichols, Southampton

Baxter J. Sheffield, edge-tool manufacturer (Wilson, Hatton garden

Bayley W. Burnham, Essex, boat builder (Mawley, Dorset street, Salisbury square

Bayley S. and T. Bayley, Hanwell Heath, Middlesex, chandlers (Benton, Union street, Southwark

Bird W. Stone, Stafford, and E. Holloway, Broadfield, late of Stourport, Worcester, boat builder (Begg, Hatton Garden

Brace Jas. Deptford, dealer and chapman (Searle, Child's place, Temple Bar

Bradley Edw. the elder, Bromley, Middlesex, Baker (Neeld and Flodgate, Norfolk street, Strand

Breakspear John, Oxford street, silversmith (Batchelor and Potts, Serjeant's inn, Fleet st.

Broadfield Edw. Holloway, Stourport, Worcester, boat builder (Begg, Hatton garden

Bromley Wm. Garnaham, and R. Smith, Bishopsgate street, auctioneers (Adams, Old Jewry

Brooks J. late of Sheffield, but now, or late of St. John street, West Smithfield, hardwareman (Batty, Chancery lane

Brown J. Manchester, innkeeper (Johnston and Bayley, Manchester

Burt W. Colyton, Devon, money scrivener (Sampson, Colyton, and Warry, New inn

Butcher Wm. Chicksand street, Mile-end New-town, builder (Burt, John st. Crutched Friars

Charles John, Tregare, Monmouth, timber dealer (Harris, Monmouth

Clancy J. Tottenham Court road, provision merchant (Shearman, Hart st. Bloomsbury

Clarke A. Newport, Isle of Wight, dealer and chapman (Gatty and Haddon, Angel ct. Throgmorton street

Cooper D. Stockport, Chester, hat manufacturer (Baxter and Martin, Furnival's inn

Cotton J. Coventry, builder (Inge and Carter, Coventry

Cowtell William, Manchester, stone mason (Milne and Parry, Temple

Crane T. Preston, Lancaster, ironmonger (Avison, Liverpool

Dalton T. Mitcham, Surrey, shopkeeper (Fisher, Belt square, Foster lane, Cheapside

Dempsey W. and J. Acraman, Bristol, tailors (Edmunde, Exchequer office of Pleas, Lincoln's inn

Dobson P. Claughton, Lancaster, cotton spinner (Dewhurst, Preston, and Barretts, Holborn court, Gray's inn

Draper T. City road, Shoreditch, surgeon (Wilson, Devonshire street, Bishopsgate st.

Finch J. C. Russell court, Drury lane, tavern keeper (Bowes, Clifford's inn

Firmin Peter, Deedham, Essex, money scrivener (Woodgate, Golden square

Foster R. High street, Bloomsbury, cheesemonger (Wilde, Warwick square, Newgate st.

Garner Joseph, Thetford, Norfolk, hatter (Bousfield, Bouverie street

George J. Carburton street, Fitzroy square, horse dealer (Ellis, James's street, Buckingham gate

Gibson R. H. Windsor place, city road, and Wolf Benjamin, late of the same place, but now at Gibraltar, or in parts beyond the seas, jewellers (Coote, Austin Friars

Gilpin J. East Teignmouth, Devon, victualler (Boutflower, Devonshire street, Queen square

Gregory J. Haverhill, Suffolk, baker (Cutting, Bartlet's buildings, Holborn

Grew G. Waltham Cross, Hertford, tailor (Thomas, Fen court, Fenchurch street

Guerney John, Acre lane, Brixton Casway, Surrey, carpenter (Godmond, New Bridge street, Blackfriars

Harty L. Watford, Herts, silk throwster (Fairley, New square, Lincoln's inn

Harwood William, Tiverton, Devon, blacksmith (Blake and Son, Cooke's-court, Carey-street

Hatton T. Colford, Gloucestershire, mercer (James, Colford

Heslop W. Long-acre, man's mercer (Sweet, Furnival's Inn-court

Hilliar H. Haymarket, umbrella-maker (Bugby, Symond's Inn

Hodsol A. Sheerness, linen-draper (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street

Hodson, W. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer (Cooper and Low, Southampton-buildings

Holt J. Salford, Lancaster, dyer (Ellis, Cursitor-street

Hunt S. J. Norwich, Duffield, manufacturer (Sagers, Great St. Helen's

Ingram J. Great Leaver, Lancashire, innkeeper (Cooper and Low, Southampton-buildings

Jackson J. Leicester, hosier (Burbridge, Leicester

Jackson J. Farnham, Surrey, surgeon (Pallet, ironmonger-hall, Fenchurch-street

Jennings J. Wendlebury, Oxford, brewer (Walford, Bicester

Jones J. Gloucester, cyder-merchant (Jenkins, Jaques, Abbot and Co. New inn

Jones T. Liverpool, builder (Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford-row

Knott R. Wyndenham, Norfolk, shopkeeper (Presland, Brunswick-square

Knowlton C. Bristol, linen-draper (Syddall, Aldersgate-street

Lamb W. Dudley, Worcester, victualler (Gabell, Lincoln's inn

Laxton, J. Exeter, linen-draper (Bennet, Dean's-court, Doctors' Commons

Lord L. Longsight, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer (Partington, Manchester

Lord H. Manchester, dealer in cotton twist (Milne and Parry, Temple

Lyon Wolfe, Denzell-street, Clare-market, glass-merchant (Henson, Dorset-street, Salisbury-square

Macbride A. Liverpool, perfumer (Windle, John-street, Bedford-row

Manning J. Bristol, grocer (Franks, Hart-street, Bloomsbury

Mark Philip, Plymouth Dock, linen-draper (Adams, Old Jewry

Marks H. High-street, St. Giles's, salesman (Isaacs, Mildred-court, Aldgate

Martin H. Wallingford, Berks, linen-draper (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday-street, Cheapside

Martin T. Birmingham, cordwalners (Baxters and Martin, Furnivals' inn

Matthews M. Bath, grocer (Edmunds, Exchequer Office of Pleas, Lincoln's inn

Mawdsley J. Ormskirk, Lancashire, joiner (Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court

Milburn, W. Clifton, York, tanner (Lodington and Hall, Secondaries Office, Temple

Mills H. Guisbrough, York, miller (J. and R. Wallis, Warnford-court, Throgmorton-street

Newport B. Gill-stret, Limehouse, carpenter (Fitzgerald, Leman-street, Goodman's-fields

Norton G. Derby, shopkeeper (Hall, Salter's-hall

Palmer E. Old Jewry, paper-hanger (Benbow and Hope, Stone-buildings, Lincoln's inn

Phipps James, St. John's-lane, Clerkenwell, plumber (West, Charterhouse-street

Polack Benj. Sheffield, York, watchmaker (Batty, Chancery-lane

Prentis J. Christ Church, Surrey, bricklayer (Westons, Fenchurch-street

Rayner E. and J. Medley, Newport, Isle of Wight, corndealers (Worsley, Newport

Rees, H. Neath, Glamorgan, mercer, (Bleasdale, Alexander and Holme, New inn

Rice T. Stroud, Gloucestershire, clothier (Constable, Symond's inn

Roe T. Wolverhampton, druggist (Austice King's Bench Walk, Temple

Roll E. Red Lion-street, Spitalfields (Bond, East-India Chambers, Leadenhall-street

Rothery T. Leeds, York, woolstapler (Lambert, Hatton-garden

Rounson J. Fleet-street, linen-draper (Fop, Essex-street, Strand

Rusby J. Newmills, Derbyshire, cotton-spinner (Ellis, Cursitor-street

Samuel R. High-street, St. Giles's, linen-draper (Froud and Blandford, Temple, and Cateaton-street

Scott J. Gumecester, otherwise Godmanchester, Huntington, blacksmith (Maule and Sweetings, Huntington

Schaffer J. London-road, Surrey, floor-cloth manufacturer (Godmond, New Bridge-street, Blackfriars

Smith Wm. Portsea, Hants, linen-draper (Gregson and Dickson, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street

Snell J. and J. Pinkham, Plymouth Dock, ironmongers (Bleasdale, Alexander, & Holme, New inn

Southerton F. Tiverton, Devon, dealer and chapman (Fairbank, Ely-place

Taylor Geo. Bristol, merchant (Franks, Hart-street, Bloomsbury

Todhunter J. Preston, Lancaster, linen and woollen draper (Barretts, Gray's inn

Tomlins J. Bristol, grocer (Broom and Pinnegar, Gray's-inn-square

Turnbull, W. Oxford-street, music-seller (Wood, Richmond-buildings, Soho

Valyer T. Falmouth, butcher (Adlington, Bedford-row

Vive C. Westbury, Wilts, tallow-chanlder (Williams, Red Lion-square

Wake W. Spital-square, silk-weaver (Berry, Bucklersbury

Warrington J. Newcastle, Stafford, butcher (Baddeley, Serle-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields.

Whitmarsh D. Brokenhunt, Hants, shopkeeper (Reardon and Davis, Corbet-court, Gracechurch-street

Whittle S. the younger, Shiffnal, Salop, grocer (Corser, Wolverhampton

Wild D. Newton, Montgomeryshire, flannel manufacturer (Bigg, Hatton-garden

Williams J. Fenchurch-street, cheesemonger (Scott, St. Mildred's-court, Poultry.

Williams W. Wapping, soap-boiler (Adams, Old Jewry

Wood D. Bloxwood, Stafford, awl-blade-maker (Turner and Pike, Finsbury-square, and Heeley, Walsal

Wynne W. Merther Tydville, Glamorganshire, vintner (Williams, Red-Lion-square

DIVIDENDS.

Ainsworth T. Blackburn, Lancaster, and J. Watson, J. Watson the younger, and J. Watson, Preston, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturers, April 5—Ainsworth T. individually, April 5—Anderson J. R. Throgmorton-street, merchant, April 22—Baillie G. and J. Jaffray, Finsbury-place, merchants, April 25—Baillie G. Finsbury-place, merchant, April 25—Banton E. Lancaster, merchant, April 6—Beach J. Birmingham, button-maker, April 11—Beake J. Rye, Sussex, innkeeper, April 8—Badford W. and S. Sumner, Foster-lane, linen-drapers, March 28—Beetson H. G. Gray's-inn-square, scrivener, April 8.—Bell J. Trowbridge, Wilts, clothier, April 11—Ball Wm. Bristol, linen-draper, March 20—Biddell E. Ratcliff-cross, Stepney, haberdasher, March 28—Braint R. G. Minorics, butcher, April 11 Birch J. Creeting St. Peter, Suffolk, butcher, March 28—Bridger J. Mortlake, Surrey, tallow-chandler, March 18—Brookbank J. Keswick, Cumberland, dealer and chapman, March 14—Brydon D. Tottenham-court, statuary, April 8—Bullen R. Weymouth and Melcomb Regis, Dorset, butcher, March 18—Bury John, Clifton-upon-Teame, Worcester, butcher, April 1—Cassell W. L. Thames Ditton, Surrey, carpenter, May 30—Chalmers W. C. draper, March 15—Cheyney J. Oxford-street, linen-draper, April 8—Chorley J. Liverpool, merchant, April 6—Christian Adam, High-street, St. Mary-le-bone, pawnbroker, March 25—Crane C. Theomartyr, Bow-lane, merchant, March 20—Craven E. Clayton-le-Wods, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer, April 4—Crombie D. Great Hermitage-street, mariner, April 8—Cropley J. Halifax, York, merchant, March 21—Cullshaw R. Wrightlington, Lancaster, coal-merchant, April 14—Davenport J. and D. J. Finney, Aldermanbury, merchants, March 28—Dean J. Watling-str. linen-draper, April 18—Deck A. Cambridge, chymist, March 29—Degraves, P. Cheapside,

and T. Bainbridge, Manchester, warehousemen, March 20—Dicks W. Frome, Somerset, clothier, April 10—Dudfield C. Tewkesbury, Gloucester, innholder, April 1—Dunn, Thos. Trowbridge, Wilts, clothier, April 11—Dunn J. and C. Robinson, Wood-street, London, factors, March 28—Eamer J. Preston, Somerset, cotton-spinner, April 7—Easton W. and Easton, jun. Bucklersbury, warehousemen, May 9—Elliot G. Liverpool, merchant, March 22—Fearon J. Deanseales, Cumberland, factor, March 14—Fox J. and W. Fox, Pavement, Finsbury, merchant, April 18—Garret Wm. Rood-lane, Fenchurch-street, merchant, April 8—Godden, T. Maidstone, carpenter, May 16—Gough P. Birmingham, butcher, April 8—Grieveson J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, vintner, March 29—Grover R. Town Mailing, Kent, grocer, May 9—Hancock Jos. Sheffield, merchant, April 5—Harrison S. Manchester, hatter, April 4—Hart S. Swaffham Prior, Cambridge, dealer and chapman, March 29—Hethrington A. and J. Mackie, Drury-lane, perfumers, May 30—Hilton W. and J. Jackson, Oxford-street, linen-drapers, April 17—Hoffman D. Bolton-street, Long-Acre, cheesemonger, March 25—Holden J. the elder, and Holden J. Salford, Lancaster, junior, March 20—Jackson R. and J. Hanken, Oxford-street, rectifiers, April 22—Ibbetson S. Ludgate-hill, mercer, April 8—Johnson W. Catlin and J. Wiltshire, Huntington, drapers, May 2—Johnson J. Holborn-hill, linen-draper, April 25—Kent E. Bicester, Oxford, draper, March 28—Kirkman J. Gower-street, Bedford-square, builder, April 1—Langshaw R. Chester, linen-draper, April 4—Lawrence E. Huddersfield, York, druggist, March 29—Leykauff W. Lisle-street, Leicester-square, engraver, March 28—Lindley J. Sheffield, cutler, April 7—Macnight N. S. Macnight, and J. Macneill, Liverpool, merchants, April 21—Maclawrin D. Watling-street, warehouseman, April 13—Magee J. and D. Mac Nully, Oxford-street, linen-drapers, April 11—Man A. Mark-lane, oilman, June 3—Marr R. Lancaster, merchant, April 12—Marshall W. Newark-upon-Trent, draper, April 25—Matthews D. Basingstoke, Southampton, grocer, March 20—Medhurst Wm. Ross, Hereford, innholder, March 27—Nichols W. Minchinhampton, Gloucester, clothier, Mar. 28—Pander I. C. Manchester, merchant, April 10—Parry M. Pontypool, Monmouth, shopkeeper, March 16—Payne S. L. Change-alley, hatter, April 11—Pearson J. P. York, clothier, April 7—Piper J. and Knowles Windes, Richmond, Surrey, grocers, April 4—Pitkethley J. Wood-street, Cheapside, druggist, March 31—Popplestone W. Plymouth, grocer, April 19—Price Dan. Whitcomb-street, carpenter, April 11—Prior J. Princess-street, Spitalfields, drysalter, March 21.—Radsall J. Leeds, York, grocer, March 27—Randall J. Birmingham, manufacturer, March 13—Read R. Caroline Mews, Bedford-square, stable-keeper, April 4—Reynell H. Bristol, linen draper, March 30—Rickman W. Northampton, linen-draper, April 15—Rodwell T. Piccadilly, boot-maker, March 28—Schindler C. Bartlet's-buildings, merchant, April 18—Scott G. Upper Thames-street, grocer, April 11—Singer N. P. Westbury, Wilts, common-brewer, April 10—Smith T. E. Great Trinity-lane, leather-seller, April 11—Smith T. Mawdesley, Lancaster, tanner, April 15—Smith R. Cross-street, Wilderness-row, dealer, April 8—Somerville J. Chancery-lane, cabinet maker, March 15—Spratt S. Mendham, Suffolk, miller, April 7—Surman W. and E. Ford, Cheltenham, Gloucester, linen-drapers, April 3—Swallow R. Attercliffe Forge, Sheffield, iron-master, March 29 and 30—Tennant J. Oxford-street, wine and brandy merchant, May 9—Timmings J. Steward-street, Spital-fields, silk-broker, April 15—Troutbeck C. Rathbone-place, upholsterer, March 13—Tylhurst J. Milton, Kent, dealer and chapman, March 18—Turner J. Sweffling, Suffolk, draper, April 1—Tyrrel J. Maidstone, Kent, ironmger, April 15—Watson W. Great Cambridge-street, Hackney-road, builder, March 28—Watson J. John Watson the younger, and J. Watson, all of Preston, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturers, April 6—Watts J. Whitecross-street, grocer, April 8—Werninck J. Plymouth-dock, merchant, April 19—West W. and T. Hughes, Paternoster-row, booksellers, April 22—Wigglesworth J. N. B. Bradford, York, cotton-manufacturer, April 4—Williams W. Swineshead, Lincoln, grocer, April 18—Williams T. Caerphilly, Glamorgan, manufacturer, Mar. 15—Wright J. Smithy Brook, Lancaster, carrier, April 7—Young T. Rippon, York, grocer, April 3.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s		s
Muscovade, fine	80	a	82
——— good	76	a	79
——— ordinary	72	a	75
East India, white	80	a	90
——— yellow	72	a	79
——— brown	72	a	79

MOLASSES 37s, 6d. a 38s. 0d.

REFINED SUGAR.

Double Loaves	145	a	150
Hambro' ditto	114	a	120
Powder ditto	110	a	118
Single ditto	108	a	114
Canary Lumps	106	a	112
Large ditto	103	a	105
Bastards, whole	78	a	80
——— faces	84	a	90
——— middles	80	a	83
——— tips -	74	a	76

GINGER.

Jamaica, white	100	a	240
Barbadoes, ditto	75	a	80
——— black	65	a	70

RICE, *Bonded.*

Carolina -	56	a	60
East India -	31	a	35

COFFEE, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.					
Fine -	120	0	a	130	0
Good	105	0	a	115	0
Ordinary	92	0	a	100	0
Triage	60	0	a	75	0
Jamaica.					
Fine -	115	0	a	130	0
Good	95	0	a	105	0
Ordinary	82	0	a	90	0
Triage	40	0	a	50	0
Mocha	378	0	a	0	0
Bourbon	120	0	a	140	0
St. Domingo	92	0	a	100	0
Java -	110	0	a	115	0

COCOA, *Bonded.*

Trinidad and Carraccas	110	0	a	0	0
Plantation	85	0	a	90	0

SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.

Nutmegs	18	0	a	28	0
Cloves	10	0	a	11	6
Cinnamon	10	0	a	10	6
Mace	40	0	a	46	0
Pepp. white	4	6	a	4	8
—— black	2	7	a	2	8
Pimento	2	0	a	2	2

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 50s $2\frac{3}{4}$d.

The taking of Martinique has thrown a great damp on both our Sugar and Coffee markets. Raw Sugars are full 2s. lower. Refined Sugars hold their prices, the supply being small.

HOPS in the Borough.

BAGS.	£	s		£	s
Kent -	3	2	a	4	16
Sussex -	3	0	a	4	4
Essex -	4	0	a	4	10

POCKETS.	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	3	10	a	5	8
Sussex - -	4	4	a	4	10
Farnham -	7	0	a	8	8

CORN

March		s	
Maidstone	16	86	a
Lincoln	17	95	a
Lewes	18	80	a
Chesterfield	18	85	a
Ashborne	18	92	a
Lynn	—	—	a
Gainsboro'	21	98	a
Louth	22	90	a
Sandwich	22	80	a
Newark	22	98	a
Uppingham	22	90	a
Newbury	23	64	a
Devizes	23	70	a
Reading		81	a
Swansea		91	a
Henley		72	a
Maidenhead		81	a
Salisbury	14	82	a
Penrith	14	93	a
Hull	14	94	a
Basingstoke	15	80	a
Wakefield	—	—	a
Andover	—	—	a
Warminster	18	80	a

SPIR

	s	d	
Brandy, Cog.	23	0	a
—— Spanish	0	0	a
Hollands Gin	22	6	a
Rum, Jamaica	16	9	a
—— Lew. Isl.	15	9	a

PRICES OF STOCKS.

Ct. ols.	3 pr.ct. Red.	4 pr.ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr.ct.	Long Ann.	Omnium	Impl. 3 pr.ct.	Impl. Anns.	Irish 5 pr ct	S. Sea Stock.	S Sea Anns.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchq Bills.
a $\frac{5}{8}$	$68\frac{1}{4}$	84	$99\frac{1}{4}$	$18\frac{3}{4}$	—	67	$7\frac{5}{8}$	$97\frac{1}{2}$	—	—	$184\frac{1}{2}$	10 *Pm.*	13 *Pm.*
a $\frac{3}{8}$	$68\frac{1}{8}$	84	$99\frac{3}{8}$	$18\frac{3}{4}$	—	67	—	—	$73\frac{1}{2}$	68	—	10 *Pm.*	12 *Pm.*
a $\frac{1}{8}$	$67\frac{7}{8}$	$83\frac{7}{8}$	$99\frac{1}{4}$	$18\frac{11}{16}$	—	—	—	$97\frac{5}{8}$	—	—	—	10 *Pm.*	12 *Pm.*
a $\frac{1}{4}$	$67\frac{7}{8}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	10 *Pm.*	12 *Pm.*
$\frac{1}{4}$	$67\frac{7}{8}$	$83\frac{7}{8}$	$99\frac{3}{8}$	$18\frac{3}{4}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$ Pm.	—	—	—	—	—	—	11 *Pm.*	13 *Pm.*
	$67\frac{7}{8}$	$83\frac{7}{8}$	$99\frac{3}{8}$	$18\frac{3}{4}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$ Pm.	—	—	—	—	—	—	11 *Pm.*	13 *Pm.*
$\frac{3}{4}$	$68\frac{1}{4}$	$84\frac{1}{8}$	$99\frac{3}{8}$	$18\frac{13}{16}$	$1\frac{1}{2}$ Pm.	—	—	$97\frac{3}{4}$	—	—	$184\frac{3}{4}$	11 *Pm.*	12 *Pm.*
a $\frac{1}{2}$	$68\frac{1}{4}$	$84\frac{1}{8}$	$99\frac{1}{4}$	$18\frac{13}{16}$	$1\frac{1}{2}$ Pm.	67	$7\frac{5}{8}$	—	—	$68\frac{1}{8}$	$184\frac{3}{4}$	12 *Pm.*	12 *Pm.*
a $\frac{1}{8}$	68	$83\frac{7}{8}$	99	$18\frac{3}{4}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$ Pm.	—	—	—	$72\frac{3}{4}$	$67\frac{7}{8}$	$183\frac{3}{4}$	12 *Pm.*	11 *Pm.*
a $\frac{3}{8}$	68	$83\frac{8}{7}$	$98\frac{1}{2}$	$18\frac{3}{4}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$ Pm.	—	—	—	—	—	Shut	12 *Pm.*	14 *Pm.*
a $\frac{3}{8}$	Shut	$83\frac{3}{4}$	$98\frac{1}{4}$	$18\frac{3}{4}$	1 Pm.	—	—	—	—	Shut	—	12 *Pm.*	14 *Pm.*
$\frac{7}{8}$	—	Shut	$98\frac{5}{8}$	$18\frac{3}{4}$	—	$66\frac{7}{8}$	$7\frac{5}{8}$	—	—	—	—	12 *Pm.*	19 *Pm.*
$67\frac{7}{8}$	—	—	$98\frac{5}{8}$	Shut	$1\frac{1}{2}$ Pm.	—	—	—	—	—	—	13 *Pm.*	18 *Pm.*
a $\frac{1}{2}$	—	—	$98\frac{1}{2}$	$18\frac{13}{16}$	—	$67\frac{1}{8}$	$7\frac{5}{8}$	$97\frac{1}{4}$	$73\frac{3}{4}$	—	—	13 *Pm.*	17 *Pm.*
a $\frac{1}{4}$	—	—	$98\frac{1}{4}$	Shut	—	—	—	Shut	—	—	—	12 *Pm.*	14 *Pm.*
$\frac{3}{4}$	—	—	98	—	—	$67\frac{1}{8}$	—	—	—	—	—	12 *Pm.*	14 *Pm.*
a $\frac{1}{2}$	—	—	$97\frac{7}{8}$	—	—	—	$7\frac{5}{8}$	—	—	—	—	12 *Pm.*	14 *Pm.*
a $\frac{1}{2}$	—	—	$97\frac{3}{4}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	11 *Pm.*	11 *Pm.*
a $\frac{1}{2}$	—	—	$97\frac{3}{4}$	—	—	—	$7\frac{5}{8}$	—	—	—	—	11 *Pm.*	12 *Pm.*
a $\frac{5}{8}$	—	—	$97\frac{5}{8}$	—	—	$66\frac{7}{8}$	$7\frac{9}{16}$	—	$72\frac{3}{4}$	$68\frac{1}{4}$	—	10 *Pm.*	10 *Pm.*
a $\frac{3}{8}$	—	—	$97\frac{3}{4}$	—	—	$66\frac{7}{8}$	$7\frac{9}{16}$	—	—	—	—	10 *Pm.*	9 *Pm.*
a $\frac{1}{4}$	—	—	$97\frac{7}{8}$	—	—	$66\frac{3}{4}$	—	—	—	—	—	8 *Pm.*	9 *Pm.*
a $\frac{1}{8}$	—	—	$97\frac{3}{4}$	—	—	—	$7\frac{5}{8}$	—	—	—	—	9 *Pm.*	9 *Pm.*
$\frac{1}{2}$	—	—	98	—	—	$66\frac{3}{4}$	—	—	—	—	—	8 *Pm.*	9 *Pm.*

t prices of 3 per cent consols, others highest only.—(HORNSBY and Co. Stock Brokers, State Lottery-Offi
and St. Margaret's Hill, Borough.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL,

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1809 FEB. Day of	BAROMETER. 9 A: M.	THERMOMETER.				WEATHER.	
		9 A.M.	9 P.M.	Highest.	Lowest.	Day.	Night.
21	29.97	38	33	42	32	Fair	Fair
22	30.33	34	38	46	33	Ditto	Ditto
23	30.10	44	42	50	39	Ditto	Ditto
24	30.31	42	42	46	38	Ditto	Ditto
25	30.26	42	34	45	30	Ditto	Ditto
26	30 44	34	40	44	34	Ditto	Ditto
27	30.38	42	42	49	34	Ditto	Ditto
28	30.35	38	42	48	38	Ditto	Ditto
MAR.							
1	30.26	43	41	48	39	Rain	Cloudy*
2	30.36	42	38	46	32	Fair	Ditto
3	30.39	34	40	42	38	Ditto	Fair
4	30.16	42	43	46	38	Rain	Ditto
5	30.19	41	38	43	33	Ditto	Cloudy
6	30.26	34	40	36	34	Fair	Ditto
7	30.36	34	36	39	33	Ditto	Ditto
8	30.47	34	37	42	33	Ditto	Ditto
9	30.33	40	48	51	42	Ditto	Ditto
10	30.23	42	36	50	32	Ditto	Ditto
11	30.26	34	38	48	32	Ditto	Ditto
12	30.09	36	38	48	34	Ditto	Fine
13	30.21	36	40	44	37	Ditto	Ditto
14	30.24	40	40	44	38	Ditto	Ditto
15	30.44	38	46	42	34	Cloudy	Ditto
16	30.26	40	44	50	34	Fair	Cloudy
17	30.19	46	50	53	44	Ditto	Ditto
18	30.16	48	46	52	40	Ditto	Ditto
19	30.05	44	46	50	42	Ditto	Ditto†
20	29.97	44	45	50	41	Ditto	Fair
21	29.97	42	46	50	42	Ditto	Ditto
22	30.33	46	—	58	—	Ditto	

* At eleven beautiful halo surrounding the moon. † Rain at eleven.

PRICES

Of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, & Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for March 1809.

Albion Fire & Life Assur. £59 a 61 p. sh. pm.
Atlas Fire and Life - - - *Par.*
Eagle ditto - - - - - - - *Par.*
Globe ditto - - - - - - £112 a 114½
Hope ditto - - - - 4s. a 13s. per sh. pm.
Imperial ditto - - - - £4 per ct. pm.
Rock Life Ass. - - - 3s. a 5s. per sh. pm.
Commercial Dock Stock - 132 a 135 per cent.
East India ditto - - - - - 125 0 per cent.
West India ditto - - 168½ a 170 ditto
London ditto - - - - 117½ a 119 ditto
Grand Junction Canal Shares 132 per sh.
Grand Surrey ditto - - - £60 0 ditto
Kennett & Avon ditto - 4 0 per sh. pm.
Thames & Medw. do. orig. sh. £77 0 pm.
Golden-Lane Brewery - - 75 a 77gs. pm.
Ditto new Shares - - - - - £19 10 per share
Weston-street ditto - - - - - - 12 a 14gs. pm.
British Ale Brewery - - - - - - 2 a 3gs. pm.
East London Water-Works 44 a 46gs. pm.
West Middlesex ditto - - 9 a 15gs. pm.
River Lea Bonds - - - - - £72 a 75 per cent.
London Institution - - 84 0 per share
Surrey ditto - - - - - - 32 a 33
Commercial-Road Stock - 114 a 116 p. cent.
Vauxhall Bridge Shares - *Par.* a 4s. pm.
Kent Fire Office - - - 47 a 50 0 per sh. pm.
Hope Cattle Insurance - - - - *Par.*
Covent Garden new Theatre £500 subscription share - - - - - 20gs to 29gs pm.

FORTUNE & Co. Stock-Brokers and General Agents, 13, Cornhill, & LEWIS, WOLFE, and Co. Change Alley.

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